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The Beasts of Tarzan by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER II.—Continued.

...s small, blue, close-set eyes never ...ers squarely. There was a shiftiness of his whole appearance that even ...d expression in the catlike manner ...of his gait, and to it all a sinister ...ression was added by the long slim ...e that always rested at his waist, ...ed through the greasy cord that ...ported his soiled apron. Ostensibly ...as an implement of his calling; but ...girl could never free herself of the ...ception that it would require little ...ovation to witness it put to other ...d less harmful uses.

...is manner toward her was surly, ...e she never failed to meet him with ...pleasant smile and a word of thanks ...en he brought her food to her. ...t more often than not she hurled ...e bulk of it through the tiny cabin ...the moment that the door closed ...d him.

...ring the days of anguish that followed Jane Clayton's imprisonment but ...e questions were uppermost in her ...d—the whereabouts of her husband ...d her son. She fully believed that ...Tarzan was aboard the Kincaid, provided that he still lived, but whether ...e had been permitted to live ...having been lured aboard the evil ...p she could not guess.

...e knew, of course, the deep hatred ...the Russian felt for the Englishman and she could think of but one ...son for having him brought aboard ...ship—to despatch him in comparative safety in revenge for his having ...rted Rokoff's pet schemes and for ...ving been at last the means of landing him in a French prison.

...Tarzan, on his part, lay in the darkness of his cell ignorant of the fact ...at his wife was a prisoner in the cabin almost over his head.

...e same Swede that served Jane ...ught his meals to him, but, though ...veral occasions Tarzan had tried ...draw the man in conversation, he ...d been unsuccessful.

...e had hoped to learn through this ...n whether his little son was aboard ...e Kincaid, but to every question ...this or kindred subjects the fellow returned but one reply: "Ay tank ...e purty soon purty hard." So ...several attempts Tarzan gave it ...

...weeks that seemed months to the ...prisoners the little steamer forged ...ey knew not where. Once the ...d stopped to coal, only immediately to take up the seemingly interminable voyage.

...koff had visited Jane Clayton but ...e since he had locked her in the ...cabin. He had come gaunt and ...ered from a long siege of seasickness. The object of his visit was ...obtain from her her personal check ...a large sum in return for a guarantee of her personal safety and return to England.

..."When you put me down safely in a civilized port, together with my ...d and my husband," she replied, "I ...ay you in gold twice the amount ...at; but until then you shall not ...a cent, nor the promise of a cent ...r any other conditions."

..."You will give me the check I ask," ...plied with a snarl, "or neither you ...your child nor your husband will ...e again set foot within any port, ...ed or otherwise."

..."I would not trust you," she replied. ...at guarantee have I that you ...ll not take my money and then do ...e displeased with me and mine, re...ss of your promise?"

..."I think you will do as I bid," he ...d, turning to leave the cabin. "Remember that I have your son—if you ...se to hear the agonized wail of a ...ed child it may console you to ...ow that it is because of your stub...rn fear that the baby suffers—and that ...ur baby."

..."He would not do it!" cried the girl. ...e would not—could not be so fiend...sh!"

..."It is not I that am cruel, but you," ...turned, "for you permit a paltry ...m of money to stand between your ...child and immunity from suffering."

...the end of it was that Jane Clayton ...ote out a check of large denomination, and handed it to Nikolas Rokoff, ...o left her cabin with a grin of ...tisfaction upon his lips.

...The following day the hatch was removed from Tarzan's cell, and as he looked up he saw Paulvoitch's head ...and in the square of light above ...him.

..."Come up," commanded the Russian. ...But bear in mind that you will be ...shot if you make a single move to attack me or any other aboard the ship."

...The ape-man swung himself lightly ...to the deck. About him, but at a respectful distance stood a half-dozen ...sailors armed with rifles and revolvers. ...Behind him was Paulvitch.

...Tarzan looked about for Rokoff, ...for he felt sure must be aboard, but ...there was no sign of him.

..."Now, Tarzan," commenced the Russian, "by your continued and wanton ...interference with M. Rokoff and his ...plans you have at last brought yourself and your family to this unfortunate extremity. You have only yourself to thank. As you may imagine, it ...cost M. Rokoff a large amount of ...money to finance this expedition, and ...you are the sole cause of it, he naturally looks to you for reimbursement. ...Further I may say that only by ...meeting M. Rokoff's just demands may ...you avert the most unpleasant consequences to your wife and child, and at ...the same time retain your own life ...and regain your liberty."

..."And what is the amount?" asked Tarzan.

..."And what assurance have I ...that you will live up to your end of ...the agreement? I have little reason ...to trust two such scoundrels as you ...and Rokoff, you know."

...The Russian flushed.

..."You are in no position to deliver ...ultimata," he said. "You have no assurance that we will live up to our ...agreement other than my word, but ...you have before you the assurance ...that we can make short work of you ...if we do not write out the check we ...desire.

..."I guess you are a greater fool than I imagine, you should know that there is nothing that would give us greater pleasure than to order these men to fire. That we do not is because we have other plans for punishing you that would be entirely upset by your death."

..."Answer one question," said Tarzan. "Is my son on board this ship?"

..."No," replied Alexis Paulvitch, "your son is quite safe elsewhere; nor will he be killed until you refuse to accede to our fair demands. If it becomes necessary to kill you, there will be no reason for not killing the child, since with you gone the one whom we wish to punish through the boy will be gone, and he will then be to us only a constant scource of danger and embarrassment. You see, therefore, that you may only save the life of your son by saving your own, and you can only save your own by giving us the check we ask."

..."Very well," replied Tarzan, for he knew that he could trust them to carry out any sinister threat that Paulvitch had made, and there was a bare chance that by conceding to their demands he might save the boy.

That they would permit him to live after he had appended his name to the check never occurred to him as being within the realms of probability. But he was determined to give them such a battle as they would never forget, and possibly take Paulvitch with him into eternity. He was only sorry that it was not Rokoff.

He took his pocket checkbook and fountain pen from his pocket.

..."What is the amount?" he asked.

Paulvitch named an enormous sum. Tarzan could scarce restrain a smile.

Their very cupidity was to prove the means of their undoing, in the matter of the ransom at least. Purposely he hesitated and haggled over the amount, but Paulvitch was obdurate. Finally the ape-man wrote out his check for a larger sum than stood to his credit at the bank.

As he turned to hand the worthless slip of paper to the Russian his glance chanced to pass across the starboard bow of the Kincaid. To his surprise he saw that the ship lay within a few hundred yards of land. Almost down to the water's edge ran a dense tropical jungle and behind was higher land clothed in forest.

Paulvitch noted the direction of his gaze.

..."You are to be set at liberty here," he said.

Tarzan's plan for immediate physical revenge upon the Russian vanished. He thought the land before him the mainland of Africa, and he knew that should they liberate him here he could doubtless find his way to civilization with comparative ease.

Paulvitch took the check.

..."Remove your clothing," he said to the ape-man. "Here you will not need it."

Tarzan demurred.

Paulvitch pointed to the armed sailors. Then the Englishman slowly divested himself of his clothing.

A boat was lowered, and still heav-

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

DIAZ, IRON MAN OF MEXICO, HAD PICTURESQUE CAREER

Former President of Southern Republic Dies in Paris as Result of Advanced Age—Has Lived Quiet Life Four Years.

PORFIRIO DIAZ, Mexico's fourth president, died in Paris at the close of last week, as the result of advanced years. He had lived a quiet life in the French capital for four years, following his resignation.

Diaz was of Mexican-Indian parentage. He was born in 1830 in the town of Oaxaca, among the mountains of southwestern Mexico. His father, a Mexican innkeeper, died when he was but three years old, and his mother was left alone in the world to take care of six children.

It is probable that Porfirio Diaz, in his early youth, did show intelligence far beyond that of the peons with whom he associated, for, when we next hear of him he has already been singled from among his fellows by the Roman Catholic fathers, and was studying in a seminary, in Oaxaca, for the priesthood.

It was at this time that Santa Ana, a brilliant political gambler, who alternately governed Mexico by means of puppet presidents and played at being president or dictator himself, attempted to crush the Texan revolution. His stirring call to Mexico patriots to resist the United States troops who were sent to protect American property in Texas set the young priest's soul on fire. He left the monastery and walked two hundred and fifty miles across rough country to offer himself as a soldier; but it was too late for Mexico had already surrendered nearly half of her territory to the invading Americans.

A Taste of Soldier Life.

He had received a taste of soldier's life however, and determined to renounce the priesthood and embark on a military career. He joined a little band of radicals, the nucleus of Mexico's future reformers. Among these was Don Marcos Perez, a student well know in official circles, and through this man Diaz became acquainted with Benito Juarez, the illustrious Indian lawyer, who was then governor of the state of Oaxaca.

Diaz, who was then 24 years old, was ordered to the plaza with his friends and commanded to cast his vote for Santa Ana. He begged to be excused from balloting but, in answer to the taunts of cowardice flung at him from Santa Ana's officers, boldly declared himself for the rebel chief, General Alvarez.

After the fall of Santa Ana, Alvarez was elected president, and he in turn appointed Diaz a captain of the National Guard, and made Juarez the minister of justice and ecclesiastical relations. Juarez, always radical in his belief, sought to free the people from the yoke of the church, which had long fattened at the expense of the nation. He drafted a bill subjecting soldiers and clergy to civil law. The effect of this radical measure was revolutionary for the Church, recognizing an attempt to divorce it from a field over which it had so long held despotic sway. Inciting a clerical revolt, which, for years, steeped the land of Mexico in blood.

So great was the agitation of the Church against this order that President Alvarez and his minister Juarez were forced to resign, and Ignacio Comonfort formed a provisional government. Comonfort, however, was of the same stripe as the reactionarie, so he, too, declared that the clergy must submit to the laws and the strife went merrily on.

Diaz, who had become governor of a state, and military commander of a district, with the rank of a colonel, was now besieged in Vera Cruz. Here he fought desperately against the whole force of the state and church, together with all its political allies, until at last his men were reduced to a mere handful, without food or ammunition, and he was forced to surrender.

He became a prisoner, refused to give his parole, and, with a peon's blanket over his uniform, managed, by a clever ruse, to escape, visit Juarez in Mexico City and accept command of the eastern army just before the president was forced to abandon the capital to the invaders.

With the entry of the clericals into the Mexican capital dark days began for Diaz and his followers. Then came the French invasion. Archduke Maximillian, brother of the present emperor of Austria, was proclaimed Emperor of Mexico, and soon after his coronation issued a decree, proclaiming all patriots outlaws and commanding them to be shot as such.

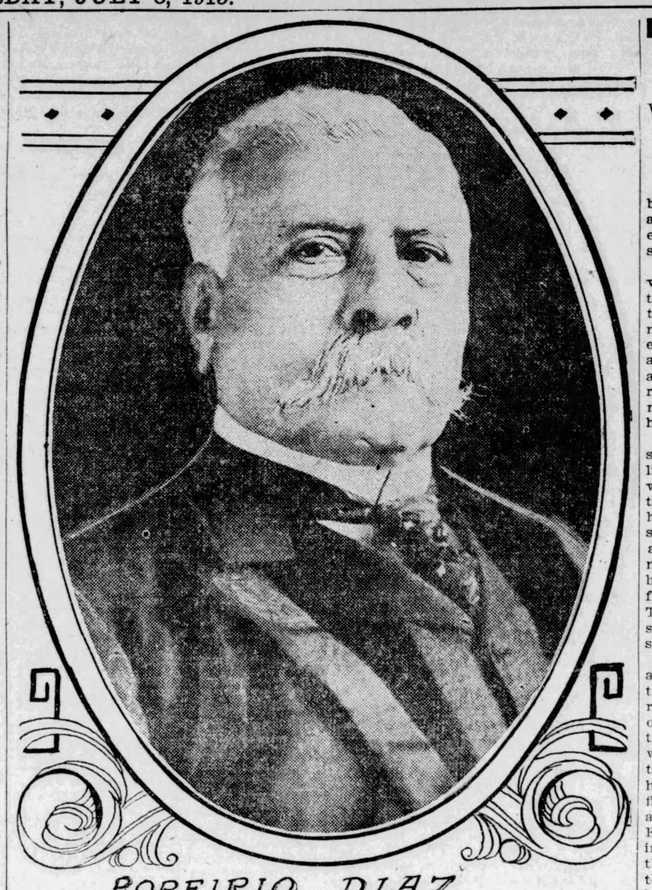
Under this shameful decree, the $40,000 sent by France to support Maximillian soon made such inroads upon the patriot forces that President Juarez was obliged to cross to the United States and Diaz became a fugitive from justice, eagerly sought by the invading French. He was at last captured in his native town of Oaxaca, with a remnant of his followers, and placed in close confinement in an old seminary.

Makes Daring Escape.

Here, though placed under double guard, and completely isolated from his followers, he made a daring escape by climbing over hundreds of feet of convent roofs and gaining the street, seizing a horse and riding through the city gates at full gallop.

With Diaz at liberty, the throne of Maximillian was in danger and hardly had he begun to organize a fighting force and map out a campaign when the French usurper made overtures to him, offering the position of commander-in-chief of the armies of the emperor, if he would change his allegiance. Diaz repudiated the offer with scorn and sent back a letter, stating that it was his one object to make the emperor his prisoner and subject him to the law of the republic.

Diaz took Puebla with terrible slaughter and while he was besieging the city of Mexico, Maximillian was captured in Querataro by General Escbedo, and executed. The city of Mexico surrended and Juarez, the Indian President, returned to find the flag of the Republic flying above a sea of Diaz's bayonets. This was in June 1867, and the same year Diaz was a candidate for president against Juarez, but was defeated. He then withdrew to his estates, but not with the idea of retiring. He continually plotted against the government, and finally took the field at the head of a band of revolutionists. Juarez died and was succeeded by Lerdo, a statesman of some repute, who attempted to put down the Diaz rebellion by concentrating a large army. Diaz escaped to the United States and attempted to sail from New Orleans for southern Mexico under the disguise of a doctor. He was recognized aboard the steamer



PORFIRIO DIAZ

by some officers allied with the Lerde forces and captured after an attempt to swim ashore through the shark infested waters of the Gulf of Mexico. After his capture Diaz was placed in a stateroom aboard the steamer under close guard. When the ship was about to sail, however, he suddenly disappeared. The cry of man overboard was raised, a boat was lowered but a search of the waters failed to disclose anything further than a blood stained life buoy. This led to the report that the great leader had been devoured by sharks, though at the time the report was circulated he lay concealed in a narrow closet aboard the same steamer that carried Lerdo's officers.

Escapes in Sailor Suit.

When the ship arrived at Vera Cruz Diaz secured a sailor suit bribed some of the harbor men to take him ashore, and turned up in the heart of Lerdo's territory. The effect was magical. Like Napoleon returning from Elba, his appearance in the country of his birth was the signal of a great uprising. Joy crazed peons, remembering only his brave deeds during the decade of bloody strife just past, hailed him as their savior. From a ragged sailor's costume to the head of an army numbering thousands was the transition of a day. The Lerdo regime tottered as the news of his appearance became current and after winning victory upon victory, he marched into the capital in 1876, at the head of 12,000 men, to be almost unanimously elected president a few weeks later. This position he had held over 30 years consecutively, with the exception of three years, 1880 to 1884, when General Gonzalez was given the office because Mexico's condition, later amended, would not permit the re-election of a president.

GET GOOD WATER FOR FARM HOMES

Sources of Pollution Necessitated Farmer Observing Safety First.

Clear, sparkling water is not always pure water. A refreshing draught from the "old oaken bucket" may be the beginning of a long and possibly fatal illness from typhoid fever, dysentry, cholera or other disease.

The subject of pure water supplies for drinking and cooking purposes is discussed in a bulletin just issued by the United States Public Health Survey under the title "Good Water for Farm Homes."

The germs of the so-called waterborne diseases come from the bodies of persons afflicted with those diseases. They do not live long outside the body and do not originate spontaneously in nature. A few diseases are communicated from animals to man, but for the most part the germs which get into drinking water and produce disease come only from human beings. If we keep the waste products from the bodies of human beings and animals away from our water supply, we keep the water free from disease germs.

The usual sources of farm water supplies are wells, springs and cisterns. Running streams are so seldom free from dangerous pollution that without purification they cannot often be considered safe for domestic use.

The most common form of supply is the shallow well, reaching into a layer of earth saturated with water. Few of these are fed by flowing streams, except in limestone formations, and they are really little more than reservoirs for "surface water." Since they drain the surface for a radius of sometimes several hundred feet, their location with reference to stables, out-houses and stock pens is a matter of prime importance. Other possible sources of pollution are a leaky or loose well casing, a defective curb, or a cover that is not water tight. The best methods of constructing such wells and protecting their contents are set forth in this bulletin of the public health service.

Artesian wells, driven wells, cisterns and natural springs are also discussed in this publication, and safeguards against pollution prescribed. It is sometimes impossible to secure pure water for drinking and cooking, and methods of purification must be adopted. It should be borne in mind also that once a safe supply is obtained, its purity is insured only by the continued observance of the principles of common sense and common cleanliness. These are neither difficult nor expensive.

LUCKY INCIDENTS ARE NUMEROUS IN WARTIME

Vets Tell Many Anecdotes of Freakish Happenings.

The freaks that "luck" plays in battle are a never ending source of anecdotes among veterans. The present war in Europe has produced its share of these marvelous happenings.

The colonel of a regiment, who was in the battle of Morhange, in the battle of the Marne and at the attack of Eparages, participated in more than a score of charges, marched each time at the head of his troops and each time ran 90 chances out of a 100 of being killed, but he never received a scratch, though his regiment was decimated both at Morhange and Eparges.

The other day he retired with his staff to an isolated village behind the lines for a few days' rest. The spot was in range of the enemy's guns, but the chances were that he would pass his rest days there in comparative security. On the very evening of his arrival, however, the Germans remembered the village and began to bombard it. The last shell they fired fell in the center of the mess room. The four officers around him suffered slight bruises, but the colonel was instantly killed.

Six artillery officers were recently at mess in a little house from which the fire of their battery had been directed. A shell struck it, killing five of them and leaving the sixth untouched. Although his men pleaded with the remaining officer to go to the cellar during the bombardment, he insisted on remaining to direct the fire of his battery. Shells rained about him without touching him. Finally he was prevailed upon to go into the cellar, but he had no more than disappeared when a shell passed through the cellar window and killed him.

SOME ANIMALS FLEET; OTHERS ARE VERY SLOW

Deer Travels With Speed, but Tortoise is Slow.

The "speed of a gazelle," "fast as a horse," "fleet as a deer," "slow as an ox," are all familiar terms. But few know just how fast or fleet or slow these things are. An interesting computation made by scientists is designed to throw light on the matter.

A riding-horse covers 40 inches while walking, while at a jog-trot it covers 11 feet in a second. The two-minute horse covers 44 feet in a second.

The leisurely ox moves over only two feet a second when hitched to a wagon, and about 20 inches when attached to a plow.

The elephant, which can pull more than six horses, moves over about four ane one-half feet in a second, and running as rapidly as it can is able to travel but 18 feet in a second.

The lion is claimed to run faster than the swiftest hunting horse, which is from 80 feet to 100 feet a second, according to the country through which it is compelled to travel.

Tests differ greatly as to the speed of a hare. Some claim it can travel at the rate of 60 feet a second, while others claim it cannot travel more than half that distance.

The great variety of deer are all quite speedy, but in certain localities they can travel much more rapidly than in others. A roebuck has been known to cover 74 feet a second when pursued by dogs.

The giraffe is said to pass over the ground at the rate of about 50 feet a second, while the kangaroo covers 10 feet to 14 feet a second.

The tortoise is much slower. One five inches in length covers but about ½-inch in a second.

TINY SUBS ARE ADVOCATED

Yankee Would Have Nation Build Miniature Submarines.

Prof. H. C. Parker, a famous physicist, mountaineer, explorer and inventor, declares that for the cost of a single battleship there could be built 1,000 small, high powered submersible motor boats, each one not much larger than a large torpedo, to be operated by one man, to run just below the surface, able to make 40 knots speed, and to carry one torpedo, sufficiently powerful to sink a battleship.

"They would make such tiny targets and move so rapidly that at least one of them would be certain to get close enough to fire its torpedo with certainty of hitting," says Parker. Five of them, operating in concert, would be practically certain to sink a battleship, and 1,000 of them, distributed in flotillas along the coast, would make it impossible for a fleet to approach our shores."

HOME CANNING FOR OTHER DAYS

Housewife Should Be Sure That Canning Fruits Isn't Too Costly.

Shall we, or shall we not labor during the heat of summer to provide fruit and vegetables out of season in winter?

Is there an opportunity to save time, save money, save health, satisfy tastes through better utilization of a neglected source of variety in the diet?

Do we, in transforming fresh fruit and vegetables into the canned product, save or satisfy?

Have we counted the cost of planting, cultivating and harvesting?

Have we added to that the cost of fuel and the cost of labor to determine whether the home-made product saves money and gives an honest living wage to the worker?

Or are we satisfying that craving for evidence of labor perhaps an intellectual inheritance from an older time when woman's work was measured by her stores in preserves and textiles made by hand?

Each housewife must answer these questions for herself. To most of the farm homes, the questions should be very important, as the value of woman's work on the farm is of equal importance with that of her husband.

Letters from intelligent, thoughtful farm women state, "the farm woman does not have fruit and vegetables in abundance unless she raises them. Often she cannot buy them and if she could she does not have the money and so goes without. It is doubtful if it will pay any woman to buy these products and can them. What I want is to see the farm woman live better and get better health for herself and family."

A careful study of material bought in the open market with a careful record of the cost of fuel, and labor at 25 cents per hour has shown that the town or village woman who must buy her raw products rather than gather them from her garden will do well to confine the bulk of her work to preparing the unusual in the way of preserves, marmalades, jellies and fruit juices, depending upon the commercial product for the bulk of her canned vegetables and more common fruits.

In the home canning, if the work is done a few cans at a time using the excess gathered for daily use, the extra work will not seem great and in the course of the summer months, an abundant supply may be secured for winter use. Even though the lust for accomplishment may be great, no more than enough for the one year should be prepared, for fruits, preserves and jellies seldom improve by keeping.

If we will keep a record of our time and the cost of materials we can decide for ourselves whether it is cheaper to put fruit and vegetables in the home or to save at some other point and buy the commercial product. The department of home economics would be glad to receive such records from all who keep them this year.

CONCRETE FORTS DESTROYED

Problem is to Find Material to Resist Modern Shells.

The Engineering Record says that every new war offers great scope to the skill of the engineer. One problem, for example, that needs to be solved immediately is to find the material that will best resist modern high explosives. Concrete, the mainstay of modern fortifications, is obviously almost useless—at least in its usual form. A few shells charged with high explosives knocked to pieces the turrets of permanent concrete forts, or if they did not hit them, toppled them over by completely shattering their concrete bases.

Temporary earthworks, on the other hand, and one or two forts heavily banked with earth, resisted attack by such shells with measureable success. A shell penetrates concrete and then, exploding, rends the whole mass, whereas on entering earth it merely blows out a big hole, which the falling dirt partly fills. In our civil war an active shoveling party could quickly repair any damage to an earthwork that even heavy bombardment could do.

The question now is whether concrete can be so reinforced as to stand the shock, or whether recourse should not be had to some improved form of earthwork. Certainly it is true that a few feet of loose dirt, or even of snow, would stop a bullet that would pierce a half-inch iron plate, and the same principle seems to hold good for heavy projectiles.

TEAKWOOD IN WARSHIP

About one ton, or half a million board feet, of the best grades of teakwood is used in building the modern warship. At the rate at which teakwood is being used in Europe this year the demand for it cannot be met by Siam and Burma.

ANDREW THE GLAD

By Maria Thompson Daviess
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CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

The morning dawned in a fluff of gray fog that hung low down over the avenue, though the sun showed signs of soon piercing the gloom. The clash and clatter of the city was fast approaching the noon-day roar but still Phoebe slept in the room which adjoined that of Caroline Darrah Brown.

Caroline cautiously opened the door and stole in gently to the side of the bed, then paused and looked down with delight. Phoebe, asleep, was a thing calculated to bring delight to any beholder. The brilliant, casual, insouciant, worldly Phoebe had gone out on a dream-hunt and a delicious curled-up flower lay in her place, with turned lashes dipping against soft tinted cheeks. Her head rested on one bare white arm and one hand curled under her daintly molded chin. Caroline caught her breath—this was a pathetic Phoebe when one thought of the most times Phoebe, cool, self-reliant—perforce!

..."The darling," she whispered to herself as she slipped to her knees by the low bed. "I can't bear to wake her, but I'm afraid not to; it's an hour late already. Dear!" She slipped her arm under the glossy head and pressed a little kiss on the dimple over the northeast corner of the warm lips.

Phoebe's gray eyes smiled themselves open for a fraction of a second, then she nestled to Caroline's shoulder and calmly drifted off again in pursuit of the dream.

..."Dearie," Caroline begged, "it's after ten!"

Phoebe sighed, nestled closer and drifted again. Caroline settled herself against the pillows and pressed her cheek against the thick black braid that curled across the sleeper's bare shoulder. She was incapable of another combat with the sleep-god and decided to wait. Besides, the awake Phoebe was busy—and elusive—not given to bestowing or receiving aught save the most fleeting caresses. So, for a few moments, Caroline Darrah's arms held her hungrily.

..."Be-autiful," came in a sleepy voice from against her arm, "is the water cold?"

..."Awful this morning," answered Caroline, tightening her arms. "Just a little hot, Phoebe, please! I'll tell Annette."

..."No," answered Phoebe, as, with a whirl of the covers, she sat up and took her knees into her embrace. "No, sweetie, in I go! The colder the better after I'f in. How grand and Burne-Jonesy you look in that linen pinafore—indulging in the life domestic? I think I catch a whiff of your culinary atmosphere—and, oh, I—am so—hungry.

..."Temple has a dear little plump bird for you and some waffles and omelet. Let me have Annette bring them to you here! Please, Phoebe, please!"

..."Caroline Darrah Brown," said Phoebe, in a tragic voice, "do you know I gained a pound and a quarter last week and that makes me three and a half pounds past the danger-mark? Two raw eggs and an orange is all I can have this morning. I'm going to cry, I think!"

..."No," answered Caroline Darrah positively, "you are going to eat that bird and the omelet. You may substitute dry toast for the waffle if Tempie will let you. She's angry, and I'm in trouble. She won't use that recipe I got from your Mammy Kitty to make the cake I promised David Kildare for tea. She says she and her family have been making Buchanan cake ever since there was any cake and she is not going to begin now making Donelson mixtures. I think I hurt her feelings. What must I do?"

"THE DARLING! I CAN'T BEAR TO WAKE HER."

..."Let her alone, she has the right of it and the cake is sure to be just as good," laughed Phoebe.

..."But I promised him it should be just like the one you gave us the other afternoon, only with the icing and nuts thicker than the cake," answered Caroline, in real distress. "He says that Mr. Sevier likes it that way, too," she added ingenuously.

..."Caroline Darrah, you spoil those men to the most outrageous extent. It's like David to want his icing and nuts thicker than the cake; he always odes—and gets it, but it isn't good for him." As Phoebe spoke, she smiled at Caroline Darrah, indulgently.

..."I can't help it, Phoebe," she answered, with the rose wave mounting under her eyes. "I'm stupid—I don't know how to manage them. I'm just fond of them."

For a second Phoebe regarded her from under veiled eyes, then said guardedly, "Doesn't that give rather the advantage to start with—if you let them find it out?"

..."Yes," answered Caroline, as she pressed her cheek against Phoebe's arm, "I know it does, but I can't help it. I have to trust to them to understand."

For a moment Phoebe was silent and across her mind there flashed David's description of a man who sat into the gray dawn fighting his battle—his own and hers—a man who wouldn't run!

..."Perhaps that's the best way after all, dearie," she said as she prepared to slip out of bed. "Only it takes the exceptional woman to get results from your method. It ought to work with David; others don't seem to!"

..."Phoebe, Phoebe—why—why" and Caroline caught and held Phoebe for a few seconds. "Don't you care at all?"

..."Yes, child—a lot? Having admitted which I will betake myself to the plunge—leaving you to finish the cake for the precious thing." In a second Phoebe smiled back from the door:

..."Just one little waffle, tell Tempie," she said. "And I'm due to make a lightning toilet if I get to that Woman's Guild meeting at eleven-thirty. Call the office for me and tell them not to send Freckles until one-thirty today. And, dearie, please call Polly and tell her to be sure and go to that meeting of the Daughters of the Colonies so she can tell me what happens. Tell her to get it all straight—names and all, and I will phone her. And not to let them office or committee me just because I'm not there! You are a dear!"

Caroline smiled happily, as she went back to the mixing of the confection of affection to be administered to David with his tea as by request, and she laughed as she heard Phoebe's mighty splash.

And a half hour later, during the discussion of the plump bird and the one crisp waffle, David Kildare whirled in, beaming with joy over his plans. In fact, he failed to manage anything in the way of a formal greeting.

..."Girls!" he exclaimed from the doorway, "the hunt is on for tonight! Everybody hurry up! Caroline, Mrs. Matilda wants you to motor out with her to the Forks to see about having Jeff and Tempie get ready for the supper cooking—barbecue, birdies and the hot potato! Milly and Billy Bob are coming and Polly and that Boston lad of yours. Caroline—yours if you can hold him, which I don't think you can. And Mrs. Matilda says—"

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

HUGE GUNS OF AUSTRIANS FIRE EVERY TWO MINUTES

Tremendous Austrian field howitzers, firing a 42-centimeter shell, proved themselves equal to the celebrated Krupp weapon of the Germans in the recent Galician drive before the Russian position at Tarnow. At first the Russians thought the work was being performed by German artillery, and they were strengthened by that belief when they found an unexploded shell. The attempted examination caused the shell to explode, killing 40 soldiers.

During the terrific fighting before Tarnow, the giant Skoda guns averaged a shell every two minutes and they fired with such deadly accuracy that the marks left by exploded shells from different guns were never more than 10 to 15 feet apart. The holes were from 45 to 50 feet in diameter.

Following the fall of Tarnow, Austrians gave out the first details regarding their great field piece. The 42-centimeter Skoda with all its accessories, such as bed, training gear, cranes and ammunition, are carried on a special train. The gun can be mounted ready for action within two days, and if necessary can be transferred over night once it is detrained. The concrete bed for the howitzer is seven feet in depth and the gun rests on huge ball bearings. When ready for action the muzzle reaches above the crowns of the fir trees.

A common card is used to fire the gun. A soldier can even pull a hand trigger on the gun itself, if he keeps his mouth open, but the muzzle flash is so dazzling that the gunners are strictly forbidden to raise their eyes. The detonation is deep and not offensive to the ears.

The gun's effect on inert matter is very marked because of the tremendous air pressure. A railway car loaded with ammunition, and distant 190 feet from the gun, was crushed to splinters. The terrific gas pressure of the exploding shells has a deadly effect. Russians were found on the field, after the Tarnow battle, apparently asleep. Examination revealed an effusion of blood throughout their veins and arteries.

The explosions of the Skoda shells caused consternation among the Russians, especially when the mighty guns were able to repeat every two minutes. One howitzer, it is reported, fired 300 shells and lost none of its accracy, being used later in cutting wire entanglements in front of the Russian position.

Abe Martin

Nobuddy kin be as agreeable as a dead beat.

A church bell hain't in it with a fire bell when it comes t' gittin' th' people out.

TEN WEEKS IN BED — EMINENT PHYSICIANS FAILED—WONDERFUL RECOVERY.

I wish to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from the use of Swamp-Root. I had been a sufferer for more than twenty years from kidney and liver trouble and was almost constantly treated by the most eminent physicians who could only give me temporary relief. I had been in bed ten weeks when I began the use of Swamp-Root. Inside of twenty-four hours I could see that I had been greatly benefited. I continued to use Swamp-Root until I had used several bottles when I really felt that my old trouble was completely cured and I am positive that any person suffering with kidney or liver trouble can be cured by the use of this preparation.

I am now in the best of health, better than I have been for ten years or more. I do not know how to express myself as strongly as I desire, in favor of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, as I am sure that it saved my life and that my good health is due entirely to this great remedy. I heartily recommend it to every sufferer and am confident they can be benefited as I have been. It is a pleasure for me, gentlemen, to hand you this recommendation.

MRS. H. J. PRICE.
1406 Center St. Portsmouth, Ohio.

Personally appeared before me this 13th of September, 1909, Mrs. H. J. Price, who suscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

R. A. CALVERT
Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

PROVE WHAT SWAMP-ROOT WILL DO FOR YOU

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

ANDREW THE GLAD

by MARIE THOMPSON DAVIESS

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CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"Stop," demanded Phoebe, "and tell us what you are talking about, David."

"I'm surprised at you, Phoebe, for being so 'dense,'" answered David, with a delighted grin at having created a flurry. "Didn't you hear me tell Caroline Darrah Brown, at least a week ago, that possums and persimmons are ripe and that the first night after a rain and a fog we would all turn out and show her how to shake down a few. The whole glad push is going. Mrs. Matilda and I decided it an hour ago while you were still asleep. I've telephoned everybody—possums and persimmons wait for no man."

"How perfectly delightful," said Caroline, with eyes agleam with enthusiasm. "Can everybody go?" David had failed to mention Andrew Sevier in his enumeration, an omission that she had instantly caught.

"Yes," answered David, "everybody that had engagements we asked the engagement to go, too. Even Andy is going to cut the poems for the lark! Thuse up a little, Phoebe, please—give us the smile! I'm backing you to shake down ten possums against anybody's possible five."

"I don't think I can go," answered Phoebe quietly. "Mrs. Cherry has the president of the Federation of Women's Clubs staying with her and I'm going to dine there tonight to discuss the suffrage platform." There was a cool note in Phoebe's voice and a sudden seriousness had come into her expression.

"Now, Phoebe," answered David, looking down at her with a quickly concealed tenderness that always flashed up in his eyes when he spoke directly to her, "do you suppose for one minute that I hadn't fixed all that the first thing? Mrs. Cherry held back a bit but I rabbit-footed the old lady into being wild to go and then wheedled the correct hostess some; and there you are! Caroline is to send them out in her motor and I'm going to make Hob and Tom chase the possum in compay of the merry widow and Mrs. Big Bug. Now give me a glad word!"

"I'll see," answered Phoebe. "I can let you know by two o'clock whether I can go," and as she spoke she gathered up her gloves and bag and settled her trim hat by a glance at the long mirror across the room.

"What—what did you say?" demanded David aghast in a second. "If you think for one minute that I'm going to stand for—"

"But you must remember that my business engagements must always be settled before I can make social ones—at two o'clock then! Good-by, Caroline, dear, such a comfy night under your care! I'm going to stop in the library to speak to the major and then on to the guild if any one calls. Here's to you both!" and she cooly tipped them a kiss from the ends of her fingers.

"Caroline," remarked David, "I reckon I must have giggled too loud in my cradle and the Lord turned around and made Phobe to settle my glee, don't you think?" And Caroline saw him depart with his usual smile and jest she little realized that a jagged wound ran across his blithe heart.

The David within was awakening and developing a highly sensitized nature, which caught Phoebe's note of disapproval, divined its reason and winced under the humiliation of its distrust. The old David would have laughed, chaffed her and gone his way rejoicing—the new David suffered, for a deeply-loved woman can inflict a wound on the inner man that throbs to the depths.

Across the hall Phoebe found the major at his table and, as usual, buried in his books. He was reading one and holding another open in his hand while his pen balanced itself over a page for a note. Phoebe hesitated on the threshold, loath to disturb his feast. But before she could retreat he glanced up and his smile flashed a welcome and an invitation to her, while his books fell together as he rose and held out his hands.

"My dear," he said, "I was just reading what Bob Browning says about a 'pearl and a girl'—and thinking of you when up I look to behold you."

"Thank you, and good morning, Major," returned Phoebe as a slow smile spread over her grave face. "I won't disturb you, for I've only a moment! This hunt tonight—it—it troubles me. Has David forgotten that he is to make a speech on the cutting of the conduit over in the sixteenth word at half-past seven o'clock? It is one of his most important appointments and—"

"Phoebe," answered the major as he balanced his pen on one long lean finger, "do you suppose that women will ever learn that men could dispense with them entirely after their second year—if it wasn't for the loneliness? I see David Kildare failed to make a sufficiently full apron-string report to you this morning of his intentions for the day."

"Sometime, Major, you are completely horrid," answered Phoebe with both a smile and a spark in her eyes, "but I do care—that is, I'm interested, and—"

"It seems to me," the major filled in the pause, "that you are a trifle short on a woman's long suit—patience. Now in the case of David Kildare, you don't want to give him one moment of tortise speed but must keep him pacing with the hare entirely. Remember the result of that race?"

"But I want him to win—he must! I think—"

"Did you hear that speech he made to the motley and their friends last Monday night? That was as fine an interpretation of the ethics involved in the enforcement of law as I ever heard or read—delivered to simple minds unversed in the science ethical. He landed hot shot into the very stronghold of the enemy and his audience saw his points. I find the mind of David Kildare rather well provisioned with the diverse ammunition needed in political warfare. The whisky ring is making a stand and fighting the inches of retreat. I believe it to be retreat!"

"But can it be, Major? Andrew says that money is pouring into the city, even from other states. They intend to buy the election, come what will. How can a gentleman fight such a thing with a 'not a dollar spent' announcement?"

"Phoebe," said the major with the quick illumination of one of his challenging smiles, "you can generally depend on the Almighty to back the right man when he's fighting the right fight. Suppose you put up a little faith on the event—be something of a sporting character and back David to win. Backing thoughts help in the winnings they tell us these days."

"I have, Major I—am—I do, but this hunt tonight positively — positively frightens me. It seemed so—so regardless of consequences—so trivial and—and inconsequent that—" Phoebe paused and the major was astonished to see that she was veling tears with her thick black lashes.

"Phoebe, child," he said as he bent over quickly and laid his hand on hers, "I ought to have answered you sooner. He is prepared to make the speech of his life tonight at seven-thirty, but at ten he joins his friends to hunt. Didn't you draw your conclusions hurriedly—and against David?"

In a second the tightness in Phoebe's throat relaxed and the tears flowed back to their source, only one little splash jeweled her cheek that had flamed into a blush of joy and contrition.

"Ah," she said softly as she drew a deep breath, "I am so glad—glad! . . . . I must hurry, for I'm an hour late already. Good-by!"

"Good-by, and remeber that faith is one of the by-products of affection. And I might add that the right kind of faith finds tactful ways of—of admission. Do you see?" And the major held her hand long enough to make Phoebe look into his kind eyes.

And from the ten minutes in the library of Major Buchanan the disciplining of the heart of Phoebe Donelson began and was carried on with utter relentlessness. The first castigation occurred when David failed to phone her at two o'clock, and a half-hour later Caroline Darrah called anxiously to know her decision and impart the information that David had arranged that she and Phoebe go out to the fork in her car with Mrs. Buchanan. Phoebe, to her own surprise, found that she intensely desired another arrangement that involved David and his small electric, but she received the blow with astonishing meekness and delighted Caroline with her enthusiastic acquiescence in the plans for the evening.

And so through the busy afternoon while David Kildare met committees, sent in reports and talked over plans, he also managed to sandwich in the settling of numerous little details that went to make good the night's sport. And it was all done in apparent high spirits but with an indignant pain in his usually glad heart.

Meanwhile Caroline Darrah, in a whirl of domestic excitement incident to the preparing of a hamper for the midnight lunch on the ridge, which she had entreated Mrs. Matilda to leave entirely to her newly-acquired housewifery, stepped into the middle of the pool political and never knew it, in the innocence of her old-fashioned woman's heart.

"Miss Ca'line," ventured Jeff as he assisted her in packing the huge hamper that occupied the center of the dining room table, "is Mister Dave sure 'pinted to be jedge of the criminal court—he ain't a-joking is he?"

"Why, no, indeed, Jeff," answered Caroline Darrah as she rolled sandwiches in oiled paper before putting them into a box. "What made you think that?"

"Well, it's a kinder poor white folksy job fer him, fooling with crap-shooting niggers and whisky soaks, but if he wants it he's got ter have it, hear me! And Miss Ca'line, some of us colored set has made up our minds that it's time fer us ter git out and dust ter help him. You see this here is a independent race and it's who gits the votes, no 'Publican er Dimocrat to it. That jest naterally turns the colored vote loose at the polls. And fer the most of the black fools it's who bids the mostes, I'm sorry ter say, as is the fact."

"But you know Mr. David has said from the first that he will not buy a vote. Will he have to lose—how many of the colored people are there—oh, Jeff, will he have to be beaten?" Caroline Darrah clasped a sandwich to the death in her hands and questioned the negro with the same faith that she would have used in questioning Major Buchanan.

"No, ma'am, he ain't going ter git nigger-beat if we can help it—us society colored set, you understand, Miss Ca'line." Jeff's manner was an interesting mixture of pomposity and deference.

(To Be Continued.)

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some reader of the Farmstead who has had experience with geese tell me how to pick geese? When should they be picked and how often? —A., Hot Springs, S. D.

Does any reader of these columns know where Buchu plant grows? Can it be grown in Michigan and where could I obtain seed or plants? What kind of cultivation does the Buchu leaf plant require?—K., Hope, Mich.

GARGET IN MILK

Seeing that S., Pa., would like a cure for garget in milk I advise him to get some polk root and parch it as you would parch coffee. Chop it up fine and give as much to a dose as will lay on the round end of a case knife. Give the heifer this remedy each morning for three mornings, then omit three doses. Continue until nine doses have been given.—D.

SOME FIGURES

Here are a few figures given by J. H. A. of California for the benefit of Farmstead readers. One bushel of corn will produce 10½ pounds of pork. This will make it easy to decide whether it is better to sell corn or pork. Careful experiments in regard to feeding corn to make pork show that 50 pounds of corn fed whole and raw will produce 10 pounds of pork. Fifty pounds of corn, fed ground and raw, will make 15 pounds of pork, and 50 pounds fed ground and fermented produces 17 pounds of pork.

WORMS AND BEES

A., Buffalo, N. Y., asks whether white worms which have entered a colony of bees can do any harm and what good method there is to exterminate them. Observe closely if they are eating through the comb or not. They are likely young bees which are usually white and in a cell by themselves. A queen will frequently lay two eggs in a cell but I never saw two larvae in a cell. I do not know whether they destroy it. But if the white worms are eating through the comb they are pests and should be exterminated by brushing the bees off the comb they inhabit. Put the frames in air-tight receptacle and burn sulphur under them.—P., Hudson, Kan.

MOLD IN SILAGE

For the last three or four years some farmers who own silos have noticed the growth of a peculiar red mold in the silage. In some years it has appeared only in small quantities, but in others it has appeared at a depth of as much as fifteen feet and has infected areas two or three feet square, often adhering to the sides of the silos. Several have written to the college of agriculture, of the University of Missouri, asking what the cause of this mold is and what to do to stop its ravages.

Experiments conducted in the laboratory of the department of botany show that the growth does not occur without the presence of free oxygen. Its occurence in the lower depth of silos is probably due to the fact that the silage when packed was not sufficiently tramped.

Another factor which has some influence on the presence of molds in silage is that of moisture. Very often silage is put away too dry. Molds develop in much greater abundance where the silage is only slightly moist. The Chinese people use a red fungus—the mold of which corresponds to the red mold silage—in manufacturing red rice, a substance used as a food coloring and beverage. The fact that the Chinese do use the pigment in preparing a beverage tends to show that the fungus is not poisonous. Many Missouri farmers thought that the mold was causing death among stock. The mold has appeared in the silage on the farm used by the college of argiculture but it is thought that no deaths have occurred among stock because of this growth.

THE BUCKWHEAT CROP

Buckwheat in the true sense is not a cereal crop. It has close relatives which are among our most troublesome weeds. Sorrel, dock, smartweed, bindweed and knotweed are cousins to buckwheat but that doesn't lower the value of this crop in our estimation.

The plant averages some three feet in height on good soil. It does not tiller or sucker, each seed producing a single upright slightly branched stalk in the top of which appear the flowers and three cornered seed. The leaves are arrow shaped, especially so in some of the imported varieties. The average yield per acre ranges from 20 to 25 bushels.

There is not a great lot of money in growing buckwheat. Its chief value lies in its being a good supplementary crop. The straw, if protected from the weather, is relished by stock. Buckwheat is a cool moist weather plant and is especially free from fungus and insect enemies. The seed is sown broadcast on well-prepared soil and harrowed in at the rate of from three to four pecks per acre. The principal cause of failure with this crop is dry weather, which causes a blasting of the flowers, or too excessive rainfall, which may have the same effect. The seed is sown any time from the first of June to the middle of July.

THE ORCHARD

TREE GRAFTING

A style of grafting sometimes employed is that known as terminal grafting. This work is generally done in the latter part of June or just as soon as new growth that has matured enough to show a terminal bud may be secured. On old trees, such wood may be found in June.

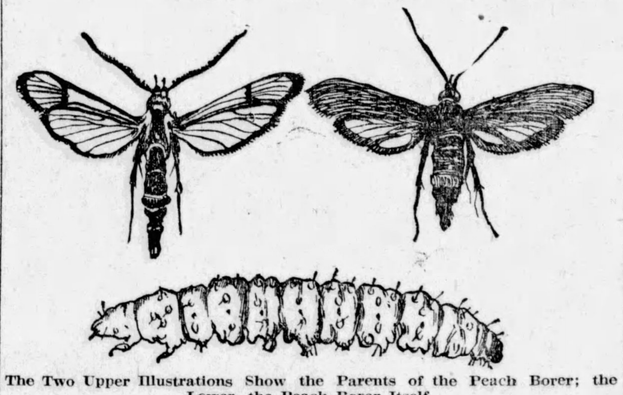
A twig that has completed its growth may be picked out by the presence of a well-formed terminal bud at the tip and full-grown or practically full-grown leaves. The scions are cut three or four inches long and the leaves practically all trimmed off.

There are different ways of inserting the scion. The most common method is to cut a vertical slit in the bark of the stock, trim the lower end of the scion with a long, sloping cut on one side, and then slip it under the bark at an angle of about 45 degrees with the slit. The cut surface of the scion should rest upon the wood of the stock. It is not necessary to wrap or even wax the wound.

The scions start into growth the same season, but the top of the stock is left until the following spring. The method seems to work well. It may prove a practical way of supplying lower limbs on young trees headed too high.

When one neglects to remove the top when such grafting is done in the lower part of old trees, these scions readily form fruiting wood, generally bearing the third season. It is a suggestion that it would be the proper course to take as a means of getting specimens of new varieties in the shortest length of time. A good general purpose grafting wax may be made from the following formula: Resin, four pounds; beeswax, two pounds; tallow, one pound. Melt all three ingredients together, cool somewhat and pour into cold water. Grease the hands well and as soon as the wax becomes cool enough to handle, pull and work it until it assumes a light brownish-yellow color. It may then be molded into balls of convenient size and stored in a cool place until ready for use. If a softer wax is desired substitute linseed oil for a part or all of the tallow.

PEACH TREE BORER IS PEST OF THE ORCHARD



The Two Upper Illustrations Show the Parents of the Peach Borer; the Lower, the Peach Borer Itself.

In the form in which it is most familiar to the grower, the peach-tree borer is a white, grub-like caterpillar with a yellowish or brownish shield-like head, which lives and feeds in the tree trunks at or just below the surface of the ground and makes irregular galleries or chambers just beneath the bark, from which gum and sap ooze out to form conspicuous masses. These borers may be found at almost all periods during the summer, but are usually very small in late summer or fall and become an inch to an inch and a half in length in early summer.

The parents of this borer belong to the clear-wing moths and are rarely recognized or even seen by the peach grower. The male is a stunning slender steel blue, wasplike creature with two pairs of transparent wings marked with yellow and black scales, and the abdomen is narrowly banded with yellow. It expands about an inch when the wings are fully spread. The female is decidedly larger and stouter, deep blue, except for a broad orange band around the middle of the abdomen, the hind wings only transparent. These moths are not conspicuous at any time, never fly much except under stress of necessity, and are usually seen on the trees early in the morning. They usually begin to appear in the orchards during the last days of June or early in July, and continue until the early days of September. The individuals coming out in late June or early July do not live until September, but new specimens continue to appear during the interval mentioned. The life of the individual moth is short, only a few days at most; but during that period it is capable of maturing and placing from 500 to 600 eggs.

There is no insecticide application thus far know than can be relied upon to kill borers once in the trees. No poison will penetrate the gummy covering or natural protection of the insect so as to kill the larva without danger of injuring the tree. Hot water comes nearest to doing this and where only a few trees are to be protected occasional applications of water at a temperature of not over 175 degrees will serve to keep the trees free, if the protecting exudations of gum are first removed.

In an infested orchard the earth should be removed from around the base of the trees to a depth of six or eight inches and every sign of a wound or place from which gum exudes should be carefully examined. This should be done late in the fall. Where chips are mingled with the exuding gum, a borer is almost always present. These should be killed, if possible, by probing the wound with a stiff wire. Leave the base of the trunks exposed no longer than necessary at this period In drawing up the soil against the trunks bring the clean soil into direct contact with the cut or wounded surfaces. Again in late spring the above process should be repeated. Leave the base of the trees exposed thus for a few days, and then spray very thoroughly with a lime-sulphur, arsenate of lead mixture to which an excess of lime has been added. Use one pound paste arsenate of lead to every five gallons of lime-sulphur or one pound of dry arsenate to every ten gallons of lime-sulphur and apply with all the force possible to the exposed trunk of the tree for a distance of eighteen to twenty-four inches above the surface. Then after the application is thoroughly dry, cover and hill up at least six inches above the surface.

In an orchard carefully looked over twice a year as above directed, no large larvae are likely to be overlooked and there will be no early moths except such as may come on from outside. The toughened bark covered with lime is not likely to be attractive to the moths.

Once an orchard has been put into thoroughly good condition by a year or two of this practice, the future years will be easy.

LIVE STOCK

BREEDING HORSES

Ever since the first days of bicycles some have thought that the breeding of horses would become unprofitable. Meanwhile the horse has kept its place among domestic animals and we now have more than ever before. With the European war on us and so many horses being killed in battle the near future probably will see a greater demand for horses than at any time in the last century.

It is not advisable to breed a mare having serious defects, but every sound mare available should be bred to a stallion to produce stock to supply the coming demand. Don't think you are economizing to breed to some defective or disreputable stallion rather than pay a little higher price for the service of a good one.

Two years ago a farmer who had two mares of equal value bred one to a low-grade horse, the other to a good one. The colts had the same treatment in every respect. At weaning time he refused $100 for the better colt and could not find a buyer at $50 for the other. This demonstrates the benefit of breeding from the best. It takes no more to raise a good animal than a scrub, and the selling price is generally twice as much or more, and a buyer is much easier found.

WHEN TO WEAN PIGS

Should the pigs be weaned at six to eight weeks of age, or should they be allowed to run with the sows until the sows wean them?

Sows which raise two litters a year had best wean their spring litter at six to eight weeks of age. Some farmers who keep sows only for one litter are in favor of early weaning so that the sows may be dried off rapidly and fattened.

If the pigs are to be weaned early, they must be taught to eat grain long before they are weaned. Two or three weeks old pigs will learn to nibble a little. A good grain mixture is 60 parts of corn, 20 parts of middlings, 10 parts of tankage or meat meal, 5 parts of oats and 5 parts of oil meal. If skimmed milk may be had it should certainly be fed, especially just after weaning time.

Many of our best hog men now wean their pigs early and wean them all at the same time. The day before weaning they put the sows and pigs together in a pen by themselves and give the sows little or no food that day. The pigs are allowed to drain the sows' udders and the next day the pigs are put in a good pasture by themselves and given a nutritious ration. Skim milk being fed if it is available. The sows are put on short pasture and for the first day or two are given plenty to drink but little to eat. In a short time they are dried up completely and they may be given a good ration to get them in condition for breeding or for market.

THE GARDEN

SUMMER GARDENING

Nearly every farmer has a good spring and early summer garden, but few, indeed, plan their garden work so as to have a variety and succession of vegetables up to Christmas.

As a general thing, and especially if the summer is hot and dry the early-planted vegetables cease bearing toward the end of August, and if no later plantings have been made, the farmer must do without green vegetables for the remainder of the season, or purchase from more thoughtful neighbors.

A succession of sweet corn can be had during the entire season. An early variety of sweet corn can be planted as late as the middle of July. When planted late, it should be planted on high ground. When so planted it will likely escape the first frost and yield well after the corn on lowlands has been nipped.

Few farmers sow lettuce during the summer months. If a summer sort is used, such as Salamander or Brittle Ice, good success can usually be had with summer sowings. Lettuce seed should never be sown in dry ground, and if the weather is hot, shading the bed is advisable until the plants are well up.

In planting peas and beans during the warm months, the seed should be soaked for twelve hours. The seed should be planted at least two inches deep. Plantings can be made as late as August.

Turnips and radishes for summer use should not be planted until August 1. If planted much earlier than this date, they grow too large, become pithy and are not of as good quality as those of medium size. Radishes sown late in the season can be kept all winter by storing in sand.

A later planting should also be made of tomatoes. Those planted early in the season usually cease bearing, or bear poorly during the early fall months. Plants should be set out the last of June. They will ripen fruit before frost, besides supplying an abundance of green tomatoes for catsups and pickles. The largest of the green fruit can be carefully gathered, and ripened in a cold-frame or cellar.

In most sections of the country, a second crop of potatoes can be grown. The seed should be planted about July 1, and if the moisture conditions are right, the plants will mature a good crop before frost.

MARKETING VEGETABLES

From now on to the end of the season marketing will be an important business on every truck farm in the central and northern sections. Growers, especially those who ship their products, should remember that crisp, clean vegetables, packed honestly and attractively, always command top prices. Even in a glut they usually sell at a profit to the grower. Common goods are always slow sale, and when the market is well supplied they are almost unsalable at any price. The buyers who pay top prices are critical and insist upon knowing what is inside the packages. Perishable goods reaching the market late in the day never sell so well or for so much as when received early.

THE MELON LOUSE

For years I have suffered loss from the melon louse, says one writer. Last year they struck my vines as usual and I pulled up many of the best vines and destroyed them, but the pest continued to spread until they had covered a third of my patch of one acre. Then I began to try to find some way to save my vines, and here is the recipe that deals death to the melon louse:

First, take the soapsuds, where the weekly washing has been done. Be sure the suds are good and strong. To one tub of suds add one gallon of slacked lime, then add a pint to a quart of kerosene. Mix this well. If you have no spray take a bunch of broom weeds and dip them into the mixture and sprinkle the vines until they are covered. Keep the mixture well stirred and add more oil from time to time. I find that broom weeds beat the spray, as you can stir the mixture with the weeds. I prefer to let the suds stand at least a day and night before I make the mixture. This treatment should be repeated every two days until the vines are entirely covered in the infested district. For the first two or three days you will not notice any great change, but pretty soon you will find that Mr. Louse is dead.

POISONING POTATO BUGS

The potato bug may be poisoned either by spraying or dusting the plant with paris green or by an arsenate of lead spray. For spraying use one pound paris green to 50 gallons water. It is well to add two or three pounds slacked quicklime to prevent danger of burning the leaves.

Arsenate of lead is a good spray; it sticks longer, but does not kill so quickly. Use three to four pounds of the lead paste in 50 gallons water. Both Paris green and arsenate of lead are deadly poisons and should be handled accordingly.

POULTRY

FEEDING DUCKS

The duck question is never settled some new theory arises every now and then. The farmer hatches his ducklings out and then reads somebody's new way of feeding on buttermilk or bran.

These things may do for nearly grown ducks but when young ducklings must be fed on richer food or food with more "body". Cornbread, table scraps and curds are all fine foods. If the table scraps and refuse from the kitchen were fed to ducks instead of dogs nearly every family might have duck for dinner on holidays instead of buying their roasts.

Occasionally you find a good dog but you oftener find worthless ones. The poor class of people keep the most dogs thinking they must have them for pets. Ducks, chickens or geese make nice pets and a few can be fed on what would otherwise be fed to a dog. The dog gets to be worthless, and poultry increases in value.

If only a small number of ducks are kept they may be fed largely on the refuse from the kitchen. Potato peelings boiled and fed while fresh are much relished by the ducks. The small amount of salt in table scraps will do no harm.

EGG FERTILIZATION

Artificial fertiliation of eggs has been accomplished at the Missouri poultry station. Director T. E. Quisenberry says they have secured some living chicks hatched from eggs laid by hens which have never been alowed to run or come in contact with, or be treaded by a male bird. "From what experiments we have made, I believe we can collect the semen from the champion Barred Plymouth Rock male bird at New York, carry it to Missouri and then fertilize eggs from the champion pullet if she is in laying condition. Artificial fertilization of eggs may never be practical, but we learn other things as a result of work of this kind.

"We have been surprised to learn the length of time the male germs will live out of the body of either the male or female. We have allowed the semen to become perfectly dry, and then after two hours or more moisten it and find hundreds of them still living and moving over the field under the microscope."

All of which is very interesting from a scientific standpoint, even if it never proves of any practical value.

EARLY LAYING PULLETS

A Single-Comb White Leghorn pullet that laid her first egg just four months and 14 days from the date of her hatching is one of the results of breeding for early maturity obtained by the College of Agriculture, Ohio State University. The usual age at which pullets begin laying is about six months. This extraordinary fowl was one of a group of 720 that were hatched at the same time. Five or six others from this group began laying much earlier than ordinary fowls, showing that it pays to breed for early maturity. They were from the Yesterlaid strain of Single-Comb White Leghorn, that have been bred especially to develop early laying. It may be interesting to know just how this flock was fed.

From the first day to the sixth week they received twice a day a grain ration of two pounds fine cracked corn and three pounds cracked wheat. Up until the twenty-first day they also received three times a day a moist mash composed of four pounds rolled oats, three pounds wheat middlings, six pounds wheat bran, four pounds sifted meat scraps, 2 pounds alfalfa meal, one-fourth pound bone meal, one-fourth pound fine charcoal. This was mixed with skim milk or buttermilk and fed in shallow trays.

From the sixth week to maturity they received a grain ration of two pounds cracked corn and two pounds whole wheat in open hoppers. From the twenty-first day to maturity they received a mesh composed of one pound rolled oats, one pound corn meal, one pound wheat meddlings, two pounds wheat bran, one pound sifted meat scraps, half pound alfalfa meal two ounces fine charcoal. This was fed dry in open hoppers. In addition they were given green foods and grits.

Standardizes Engine Prices

To know what reputable, high-standard gasoline engines are worth, you have now only to remember the price as being less than $17.50 per horsepower. This is the new way of making prices uniform, adopted by Ed. H. Witte, the enterprising manufacturer of the fuel-saving WITTE engine. In the last two years Mr. Witte's lead in low prices, direct from the factory to the user, has brought engine prices to a lower level, and no doubt his latest announcement of uniform prices per horse-power for all his sizes of engines, from 2 H.-P. to 22 H.-P., will induce a general rearrangement of engine prices to meet this new and sensible idea.

ED. H. WITTE, who announces new price of less than $17.50 per horse-power for all sizes of his famous WITTE engines.

Besides this new idea in setting low prices, Mr. Witte has also adopted a new idea in engine rating—that of putting into his engines from 30% to 50% surplus H.-P. over the rating of the various sizes, instead of the usual 15% to 20% surplus, hitherto considered as standard practice by most engine manufacturers. Speaking of this, Mr. Witte said:

"My experience is that most folks, in buying their first engines, buy them too small, especially when buying the smaller sizes. The size ordered is figured, usually, for a certain work, but after the engine is in use there are always other jobs given to the engine, and when more work is found for the engine than its size is capable of doing the buyer regrets not having bought a larger size. At the same time, he does not wish to buy a second engine.

"To meet this situation I am now making my engines larger, while keeping the ratings the same as before; and, at the same time, have even lowered the prices. When pulling their full margin of overload, the fuel consumption is no more than that of other engines of the same rating, when pulling only their rated H.-P. The saving in price and in fuel, in addition to the extra power in each size WITTE are the most important improvements in the field of general purpose, liquid fuel engines, and are meeting with hearty approval everywhere, among my old customers as well as the thousands of new ones we are making right along.

"I shall be glad to send full particulars of my improved enginc, together with my latest prices, for cash or on reasonable terms, to all intending engine buyers; and will undertake to prove to every one that no gasoline or kerosene engine for general farm work should cost any more than my latest prices. Inquiries will reach me, addressed simply to Witte Engine Works, 2619 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., or to Office 261, Pittsburgh, Pa., where we are opening a branch for the convenience of our many Eastern customers."—Adv.

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NORTHERN PACIFIC

A. and M. college. On first thought this ration will seem expensive, but where the cow is kept in the barn it is considered the most economical available.

Equal parts, by weight, of wheat bran, cotton seed meal and corn-chops (at present prices finely ground oats or Kaffir corn could be used more economically than corn chops) should be fed.

Feed one pound of the above mixture for each three pounds of milk produced. In connection with this concentrated feed the feeding of eight or ten pounds of cotton seed hulls and about twelve pounds of alfalfa hay is advised.

FARM BRIEFS

Give the chickens plenty of water. Sixty per cent of the human body and sixty per cent of the egg is water.

A good job mowing cannot be done with a patched-up rattletrap of a mowing machine.

Keep the cultivator going in the corn.

Sweet clover will grow in almost any soil and climate.

Wild parsnip or water hemlock is one of the most deadly poisonous plants that grow in the fields or on the range country.

If you feed the chickens all the grain they will eat, they will not hunt out and hunt food.

Don't let the chickens eat maggots if they are sure death to them.

Have a place for the tools and see that they are put in their places after they are used.

Field beans can be made a profitable crop.

Keep the chicken house clean. It should be cleaned twice a week. It is unhealthful for chickens to roost in a dirty house.

Don't keep the rooster from getting his share of the feed.

Cows require salt frequently in order to do their best. When salt is kept before them continually, there is no danger of their consuming too much. It is not good, however, to put before them large amounts at irregular intervals.

Dont shell the corn for the chickens. Cut the ears into small pieces and let the chicken pick the corn off the cob himself; he eats too fast when the corn is shelled for him.

Chickens will not eat rye unless they have to, and it is not an egg producing food.

Have two or three late hatched Pullets hatched late will begin laying in the winter.

With silage as an important part of the feed of beef cattle best gains are made at least cost. The old-time hay and grain ration is too costly for the narrow margins on which the feeder must operate and the only way to insure a profit is to buy his cattle as cheaply as possible, then cheapen the ration with silage and cottonseed meal.

The chickens want a good place to wallow. Provide it for them, but do not let them wallow in ashes as it will make their feet sore.

Don't use round poles for the chickens to roost on. They cannot rest on round poles. Use boards or plank wide enough for the chickens to rest with their feet flat. Keep the plank level.

At some mills grain is being dried by electricity. The heating devices are installed in the casing inclosing the spiral screw which conveys the grain from the storage bins to the stones, and the grain is thus thoroughly dried immediately before it is ground. The drying is reported to make the grinding easier and to insure a better and more uniform product at the mill.

Crown gall is an infectious disease and can be communicated from tree to tree and from one plant family to another. A partial list of the plants upon which it occurs naturally and upon which it has been produced artificially upon which it has been produced by laboratory inoculation includes the daisy, tomato, potato, carnation, peach, rose, cabbage, grape, beet, sugar beet, turnip, red beet, carrot, radish, chrysanthemum, oleander, marigold, pyrethrum, almond, clover, willow, poplar, Persian walnut, gray poplar, cotton, alfalfa, raspberry, geranium, apple, willow, quince, and tobacco.

Harris Home No. 556

$673 buys the Materials to build this home

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Cut-To-Fit The Harris Way

Easily built under our guaranteed no shortage, no extras system, with positive accurate plans, bath, large closets, modern stairway, inside doors and windows. Excellent layout. Sound construction. Architecturally correct in every detail.

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AMERICAN LIVES LOST ON VESSEL

Ship Under British Admiralty Orders Sunk by a German Submarine.

Washington, July 1.—The British admiralty has informed Ambassador Page in London that the steamship Armenian, sunk by a German submarine with the loss of 21 American lives, was engaged in admiralty business and that she carried no passengers.

This information was cabled by Ambassador Page to the state department today. The ambassador suggested that the Americans who were lost with the Armenian appeared, therefore, to have been members of her crew. The effect of this statement, if it be confirmed by later developments, will be to remove the claim of the American government which otherwise might be brought against Germany that American citizens on an unarmed merchantman had perished through the attack of a German submarine on their vessel.

Owners Contradict It.

The statement by the British admiralty to Ambassador Page is in apparent contradiction to the statement issued by the Leyland line officials in New York, to the effect that the Armenian was not under charter to the British government, but merely was an unarmed merchantman, carrying mules to Europe.

The British government by its admission that the Armenian was on an admiralty business, virtually places the vessel in the legal status of a transport, and the Americans in her crew are involved in the legal status of beligerents.

While the state department would make no official statement on the case, it was learned that no admission as to the forfeiture of the right of American citizens by the men on the Armenian will be made until such forfeiture has been proved definitely.

It was stated that the case will not be presented to the German foreign office until after receipt of the German reply to President Wilson's last note on the Lusitania horror.

The state department will make a careful inquiry into these questions before acting on the Armenian cases.

To what extent was the Armenian a British admiralty vessel?

Were the American citizens who sailed aboard the Armenian employed by an officer of the vessel or by a British military or naval officer?

Was the Armenian an armed vessel?

If so, why was she permitted to leave Newport News, in defiance of neutrality regulations by the customs officials?

Was the Armenian ordered to stop and did she attempt to run away in spite of such an order?

The testimony of the captain of the German submarine as well as the testimony of the survivors of the Armenian and the customs officials at Newport News will be taken as soon as possible. The German captain's report will be asked of the German admiralty just as in the case of the Falaba, the Gulflight and the Lusitania.

When sunk by the German submarine, the Armenian was carrying a cargo of 1,422 mules from Newport News to Avonmouth, the animals to be used by the French armies in Belgium and France. The vessel had a crew of 72 men and carried 96 men as mule tenders.

The submarine was first sighted by the man at the wheel and though the ship was pushed to the limit the mosquito craft rapidly overhauled her and commenced shelling. The Armenian's efforts to keep her stern to the submarine were futile.

The faster vessel circled the freighter and the German commander, speaking through a megaphone ordered the Armenian's captain to surrender or he would sink the ship.

The skipper of the Leyland liner struggled hard to evade the under-sea boat, but the latter dropped a shell through a skylight into the steamer's engine room, putting the engines out of action. The Armenian then surrendered.

Life boats were lowered and the crew and some 70 mule tenders, nearly all Americans, scrambled into them.

As one of the boats was being lowered a shell from the submarine cut the falls of the boat. The occupants were spilled into the water, and presumably were drowned.

Five boats loaded with survivors got away. The submarine then fired two torpedoes into the Armenian and the vessel sank within 30 minutes.

The survivors rowed around in the boats till Tuesday morning, when a steam trawler landed them at Avonmouth.

Survivors of the sunken Armenian arriving here say that the German submarine ran close to the drowning men who had been thrown into the water by a capsizing boat, but that the crew of the submarine did not attempt to rescue any of them.

Captain Trickey, in describing the destruction of his ship, said:

"The submarine was one of the newest type, and she must have been at least 300 feet long. I have never seen such a powerful underwater boat as that one. The Germans gave us hard-hearted treatment. As we were getting into the boats they jeered horribly."

First reports spoke of the Armenian as a Dominion liner, but she belonged to the Leyland line and flew the British flag. Many of those on board were negroes, who shipped from Newport News as muleteers.

The Armenian sailed from the Virginian port on June 17 with a cargo of mules for the British government. They were to be used in France in the army transport service.

It is reported, without verification, that one white man, Dr. J. S. Viso of Porto Rico, and three American negroes were picked up by the submarine.

When the small boats put off from the Armenian they got separated and some of the survivors were picked up by Belgian trawlers and landed at Bristol. The Americans among the survivors at Bristol were interviewed by John S. Armstrong, Jr., the American consul at Bristol, who reported to Ambassador W. H. Page, who, in turn, officially reported the destruction of the Armenian to the United States government.

The Armenian was a ship of 8,825 tons. Her cargo of 1,422 mules, all of which drowned when the ship sank, was valued at $284,400.

FACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES ALL HER LIFE

Miss Ayres Got a "Beautiful Complexion" at a Cost of Only $2.00.

Nov. 23, 1914:—"All my life my face was covered completely with a mass of pimples, blackheads and blotches. I spent a lot of money on numerous remedies and treatments without success and no relief at all. I tried so many things that I was afraid my case could not be cured. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap seemed to do me good right from the first. I used two jars of Resinol Ointment and one cake Resinol Soap, the total cost being only $2.00, and this completely cured my case. My skin is without blemish and I am the possessor of a beautiful complexion." (Signed) Ethell Ayres, Stone Mountain, Va.

Every druggist sells Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and physicians often prescribed them for twenty years in the treatment of eczema and other disfiguring skin troubles.

ITCHING ECZEMA COVERED ARM

Of Daughter. Began With Rash. Spread More and More. Inflamed. Could Not Sleep.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My daughter had her arm covered with an eruption like eczema. It began with a rash and spread more and more, and was inflamed. It itched especially when her clothing came in contact with it, and she could not sleep. She scratched and her arm was sore for a whole month.

"I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised so I sent for a free sample. Seeing what good results I received I purchased a bar of Soap and a box of Ointment. In a week's time her arm was healed." (Signed) Mrs. A. Young, R. F. D. No. 2, Merrillan, Wis., Feb. 15, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

SOUTH DISTRUSTS MONROE DOCTRINE

Burton Declares Policy is Looked Upon as Aid to U. S. Supremacy.

Washington, June 30.—In his first prepared statement regarding his South American tour, former Senator Theodore E. Burton yesterday stated that the Monroe Doctrine is the cause of a certain amount of irritation and distrust in the South American countries, where is regarded more or less as a convenient vehicle to maintain the supremacy of the United States in the western hemisphere.

"In some countries the traditional friendship between the United States and that country is most often emphasized. In others their dependence upon our country for capital and for the assistance of our engineers and technical experts is most frequently mentioned.

Similarity of Institutions.

"In nearly all the similarity of institutions is referred to as a basis for good will. In this connection I may say that the states of South America afford the most interesting field in the world for a study of the various forms of popular government. There is an infinite diversity in the relationship of the central government to the subdivisions, also in the comparative powers of the executive and legislature and in the rights of citizenship.

"When I speak of the good feeling toward us, I cannot afford to ignore a certain amount of distrust, which can readily be accounted for. Many seem to think that the Monroe Doctrine is intended merely to secure our predominance in the western hemisphere, and there is also some feeling of distrust, such as a smaller country is liable to have for a larger one.

Sees Lack of Acquaintance.

"The great disadvantage under which we have labored in attaining a perfect understanding with the people of South America has been the lack of acquaintance, a condition which is very much aggravated by distance and inferior means of communication. In time I look for this to disappear.

"The existence of the war in Europe has caused all the South American people to look more to us, because we are at peace, and the relations which have so long existed with countries on the other side of the Atlantic are seriously interrupted.

"There is in practically every South American country a large group of well educated men. They are especially interested in the study of international law. In almost all countries there exists a strong feeling in favor of settlement of international disputes by arbitration."

HUERTA'S HEARING IS POSTPONED TO JULY 12

Commissioner Grants U. S. Reguest for Delay.

El Paso, Texas, July 1.—The hearing of General Victoriano Huerta and General Pascual Orozco on a charge of conspiracy to violate the neutrality laws of the United States was postponed today until July 12. Similar action was taken by United States Commissioner Oliver in the cases of the four other Mexicans alleged to have played a smaller part in the conspiracy. The postponement was taken to await the arrival of a federal judge and witnesses who are to be subponaed at New York, Chicago, New Orleans and in other cities.

The case was postponed at the request of the government. Counsel for the defendants announced they were ready to proceed, but Commissioner Oliver granted the government's request for delay.

SUPREME COURT GETTING CAUGHT UP WITH WORK

Makes Up Two Years Under the Evarts Law.

Washington, July 4.—Adjournment of the supreme court for the summer months marks the completion of 25 years operation of the present judicial system, instituted by the Evarts law of 1890. This law created the nine circuit courts of appeals, which virtually became a sort of sub-supreme courts to relieve the highest tribunal of the great pressure of cases which were congesting its docket and contributing to the law's delays.

At the opening of the new system the supreme court was three years behind in its work, and much more time elapsed before cases were decided. Three years passed between the time a case was docketed there and the time it was presented, complete, to the justices for decision.

Today, the supreme court is only one year behind on its work. During the 25 years, 10,766 cases have been filed there—an average of 430 a year, more than one for every day. During that time the court has disposed of 11,419, which included 1,200 waiting when the new system went into effect. But for the latter the court now would be abreast of its work.

During the court year just ended, 528 cases were filed and 539 were disposed of, and the docket now contains 535, the smallest number during the last six years. Only three years in the court's history saw more cases disposed of. They were 1890, 1912 and 1913.

BURLESON ASKS WIRE MONOPOLY

Postmaster General's Annual Report to Show a Big Deficit.

Washington, June 30.—In his annual report for the fiscal year which will end tomorrow, Postmaster General Burleson will recommend that congress declare a government monopoly of all utilities for the transmission of intelligence, and that steps be taken to incorporate into the postal establishment the telegraph and telephone systems of the country.

This was the statement made by the postmaster general today, and it will be a reiteration of a recommendation made by him about a year ago.

Postmaster General Burleson said that the "telegraph and telephone service is inevitably monopolistic, and when operated under private control does not give the maximum of public service at the minimum cost to the whole people."

According to figures for the 11 months of the present fiscal year and the indications for the present month, which ends the year, the postal deficit will amount to between $11,000,000 and $14,000,000 for the 12 months which end tomorrow.

The annual report of the postoffice department will show the effect of the war on the postal revenues. It is stated by postoffice department officials that postal revenues began to fall off with the beginning of the war. The falling off amounted to from 1 to 5 per cent per month.

For the last fiscal year the postoffice department operated apparently at a profit, as Postmaster General Burleson's report stated that $3,800,000 was turned into the treasury.

FORD TO REFORM DRUG FIENDS AND ALCOHOLICS

Auto Man May Establish Hospital Ward.

New York, June 30.—Not satisfied with making useful citizens of ex-convicts, Henry Ford, Detroit automobile manufacturer, proposes to learn whether he cannot do the same thing for drug victims, confirmed alcoholics and general down-and-outs.

He has sent to a sanitarium in Central Park, west, five men, three of them employes of his factory and two who will become employes if their reformation is complete.

Of the five two are morphine users and three are alcoholics. Some want to be cured, others do not and some are indifferent.

If they are cured or even helped to a marked degree, Mr. Ford proposes to establish a ward in his hospital, especially for the treatment of alcoholics and drug users.

He will then make an effort to regenerate this class of unfortunates as he has convicts.

FROM GIRLHOOD TO OLD AGE WOMEN ARE HELPED

At the first symptoms of any derangement of the feminine organism at any period of life, the one safe, really helpful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Tens of thousands of women have taken it with unfailing success for every conceivable ailment and disease of a womanly nature. It is a woman's temperance medicine and its ingredients are published on wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a true friend to women in times of trial and at times of pain when the organs are not performing their functions. For headache, backache, hot flashes, catarrhal condition, bearing down sensation, mental depression, dizziness, fainting spells, lassitude and exhaustion, women should never fail to take this tried and true women's medicine.

Prepared from nature's roots and herbs, it contains no alcohol nor narcotics, nor any harmful ingredient. Medicine dealers everywhere have it on hand in either tablet or liquid form at all times. If you want a specialist in women's diseases to diagnose your case absolutely free of charge, write Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., today. 136-page book on women's diseases sent free.—Advertisement.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little Liver Pills. These tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules—the smallest and the easiest to take. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented and relieved.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest pocket remedy always convenient, fresh and reliable

57,272 BLIND IN AMERICA IN 1910

Census Bureau Bulletin Shows a Ratio for U. S. of 62.3 Per 100,000.

Washington, July 2.—The census bureau made public today a bulletin stating that the census of 1910 showed 57,272 blind persons in the United States, or 62.3 for each 100,000 of total population.

The total number of blind persons in the world is roughly estimated at 2,390,000.

The only countries and provinces in which the ratios of the blind to the total population are lower than that for the United States (62.3 per 100,000) are Canada, where the ratio was 44.9 per 100,000 in 1911; Belgium, where it was 43.5 in 1910; Denmark, 52.7 in 1911; Germany, 60.9 in 1900; Netherlands, 46.3 in 1909; New South Wales, 61.4 in 1911; Western Australia, 50.3 in 1911, and New Zealand, 47.8 in 1911.

In the United States blindness is most prevalent in New Mexico and Nevada, in which states the ratios of blind to total population in 1910 were 169.3 to 100,000 and 118.5 to 100,000, respectively. The high ratios for these states are due to the fact that Indians, among whom trachoma (granulated eyelids) is of frequent occurrence in those sections of the country, constitute relatively large elements in their population. In Arizona, Kentucky, Tennessee and Vermont the ratios are also high—95.9, 94, 89.5 and 84.6, respectively. The relatively large Indian population of Arizona is responsible for the high ratio in that state; trachoma is prevalent in certain parts of Kentucky and Tennessee; and in Vermont there are relatively more people of advance ages than in other parts of the country, to which fact is doubtless due the high ratio for that state since susceptibility to blindness increases with advancing age.

In 1850 and at every succeeding census the proportion of blind has been greater among males than among females. In 1910 the ratio of males to females among the blind population was 130.7 to 100, whereas in the total population the corresponding ratio was 106 to 100. In the majority of foreign countries a similar condition exists.

Among native whites, the number of blind persons per 100,000 population of the same race and nativity was only 55, whereas for the total population the ratio was 62.3 to 100,000. The corresponding ratios for other elements of the population were. Foreign-born whites, 74.5 to 100,000; negroes, 90 to 100,000; Indians, 300.6 to 100,000; Chinese, Japanese and all other non-whites, 23.2 to 100,000.

Of the 31,473 blind males 10 years of age and over in 1910, only 7,976 or 25.3 per cent, were reported as being gainfully employed, while of the 24,000 blind females 10 years of age and over, only 1,345 or 5.6 per cent were reported as gainfully employed.

SAY BRYAN WILL OPPOSE WILSON

New York Sun Declares Commoner Will Fight Nomination of President.

New York, June 30.—A Washington dispatch to the Sun says:

Political advisers of President Wilson have learned definitely that William J. Bryan will oppose the president's nomination on the ground that Mr. Wilson is bound by the one-term plank of the Baltimore platform.

The president's friends have learned that Mr. Bryan will take the stand that Mr. Wilson, as the candidate of the convention which adopted the one-term plank, is bound by this in principle, and that, regardless of the fact that no legislative act limiting the presidency to one term has been passed by congress, Mr. Wilson may not seek to become the standard-bearer of his party in the next national campaign.

In anticipation of the coming developments, Mr. Wilson's managers have quietly begun preparations to cope with Bryan in what may be a factional contest equal in intensity to the Roosevelt-Taft political feud.

Continued From First Page.

ily guarded the ape-man was rowed ashore. Half an hour later the sailors had returned to the Kincaid, and the steamer was slowly getting under way.

As Tarzan stood upon the narrow strip of beach watching the departure of the vessel he saw a figure appear at the rail and call aloud to attract his attention.

The ape-man had been about to read a note that one of the sailors had handed him as the small boat that bore him to the shore was on the point of returning to the steamer, but at the hail from the vessel's deck he looked up.

He saw a black-bearded man who laughed at him in derision as he held high above his head the figure of a little child. Tarzan half started as though to rush through the surf and strike out for the already moving steamer; but realizing the futility of so rash an act he halted at the water's edge.

Thus he stood, his gaze rivieted upon the Kincaid until it disappeared beyond a projecting promontory of the coast.

From the jungle at his back fierce, blood-shot eyes glared from beneath shaggy overhanging brows upon him.

Little monkeys in threetops chattered and scolded, and from the distance of the inland forest came the scream of a leopard.

But still John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, stood deaf and unseeing, suffering the pangs of keen regret for the opportunity that he had wasted because he had been so gullible as to place credence in a single statement of the first lieutenant of his archenemy.

"I have at least," he thought, "one consolation—the knowledge that Jane is safe in London. Thank Heaven she, too, did not fall into the clutches of those villains."

Behind him the hairy things, whose evil eyes had been watching him as a cat watches a mouse, was creeping stealthily toward him.

Where were the trained senses of the savage ape-man?

Where the uncanny sense of scent?

Where the acute hearing?

CHAPTER III.

Beasts at Bay.

Slowly Tarzan unfolded the note the sailor had thrust into his hand and read it. At first it made little impression on his sorrow-benumbed senses, but finally the full purport of the hideous plot of revenge unfolded itself before his imagination.

This will explain to you (the note read) the exact nature of my intentions relative to your offering and to you.

You were born an ape. You lived naked in the jungles—to your own we have returned you; but your son shall rise a step above his sire. It is the immutable law of evolution.

The father was a beast, but the son shall be a man—he shall take the next ascending step in the scale of progress. He shall be no naked beast of the jungle, but shall wear a loin cloth and copper anklets, and, perchance, a ring in his nose, for he is to be reared by men—a tribe of savage cannibals.

I might have killed you, but that would have curtailed the full measure of the punishment you have earned at my hands.

Dead, you could not have suffered in the knowledge of your son's plight; but living and in a place from which you may not escape to seek or succor your child, you shall suffer worse than death for all the years of your life in contemplation of the horrors of your son's existence.

This, then, is to be a part of your punishment for having dared to pit yourself against N. R.

P. S.—The balance of your punishment has to do with what shall presently befall your wife—that I shall leave to your imagination.

As he finished reading a slight sound behind him brought him back with a start to the world of present realities.

Instantly his senses awoke, and he was again Tarzan of the Apes.

As he wheeled about, it was a beast at bay, vibrant with the instinct of self-preservation that faced a huge bull-ape that was already charging down upon him.

The two years that had elapsed since Tarzan had come out of the savage forest with his rescued mate had witnessed slight diminution of the mighty powers that had made him the invincible lord of the jungle. His great estates in Nziri had claimed much of his time and attention, and there he had found ample field for the practical use and retention of his almost superhuman powers; but naked and unarmed to do battle with the shaggy, bull-necked beast that now confronted him was a test that the ape-man would scarce have welcomed at any period of his wild existence.

But there was no alternative other than to meet the rage-maddened creature with the weapons which nature had endowed him.

Over the bull's shoulder Tarzan could see now the heads and shoulders of perhaps a dozen more of these mighty forerunners of primitive man.

He knew, however, that there was little chance that they would attack him, since it is not within the reasoning powers of the anthropoid to be able to weigh or appreciate the value of concentrated action against an enemy—otherwise they would long since have become the dominant creatures of their haunts, so tremendous a power of destruction lies in their mighty thews and savage fangs.

With a low snarl the best now hurled himself at Tarzan, but the ape-man had found, among other things in the haunts of civilized man, certain methods of scientific warfare that are unknown to the jungle folk.

Whereas, a few years since, he would have met the brute rush with brute force, he now sidestepped his antagonist's headlong charge, and as the brute hurtled past him swung a mighty right to the pit of the ape's stomach.

With a howl of mingled rage and anguish the great anthropoid bent double and sank to the ground, though almost instantly he was again struggling to his feet.

Before he could regain them, however, his white-skinned foe had wheeled and pounced upon him, and in the act there dropped from the shoulders of the English lord the last shred of his superficial mantle of civilization.

Once again he was the jungle beast reveling in bloody conflict with his kind.

His strong, white teeth sank into the hairy throat of his enemy as he sought the pulsing jugular.

Powerful fingers held the mighty fangs from his own flesh, or clenched and beat with the power of a steam-hammer upon the snarling, foam-flecked face of his adversary.

In a circle about them the balance of the tribe of apes stood watching and enjoying the struggle. They muttered low gutturals of approval as bits of white hide or hairy blood-stained skin were torn from one contestant or the other. But they were silent in amazement and expectation when they saw the mighty white ape wriggle upon the back of their king, and with steel muscles, tensed beneath the armpits of his antagonist, bear down mightily with his open palms upon the back of the thick bullneck, so that the king ape could but shriek in agony and flounder helplessly about upon the thick mat of jungle grass.

As Tarzan had overcome the huge Terkoz that time years before when he had been about to set out upon his quest for human beings of his own kind and color, so now he overcame this great ape with the same wrestling hold upon which he had stumbled by accident during that other combat.

The little audience of fierce anthropoids heard the creaking of their king's neck mingled with his agonized shrieks and hideous roaring.

Then there came a sudden crack, like the breaking of a stout limb before the fury of the wind. The bullet-head crumpled forward upon its flaccid neck against the great hairy chest—the roaring and the shrieking ceased.

The little pig-eyes of the onlookers wandered from the still form of their leader to that of the white ape that was rising to its feet beside the vanquished, then back to their king as though in wonder that he did not arise and slay this presumptuous stranger.

They saw the newcomer place a foot upon the neck of the quiet figure at his feet and, throwing back his head, give vent to the wild, uncanny challenge of the bull-ape that has made a kill. Then they knew that their king was dead.

Across the jungle rolled the horrid notes of the victory cry. The little monkeys in the tree-tops ceased their chattering. The harsh-voiced, brilliant-plumed birds were still. From afar came the answering wail of a leopard and the deep roar of a lion.

It was the old Tarzan who turned questioning eyes upon the little knot of apes before him. It was the old Tarzan who shook his head as through to toss back a heavy mane that had fallen before his face—an old habit dating from the days that his great shock of thick, black hair had fallen about his shoulders, and often tumbled before his eyes when it had meant life or death to him to have his vision unobstructed.

The ape-man knew that he might expect an immediate attack on the part of that particular surviving bull-ape who felt himself best fitted to contend for the kingship of the tribe. Among his own apes he knew that it was not unusual for an entire stranger to enter a community and after having dispatched the king assume the leadership himself, together with the fallen monarch's mates.

On the other hand, if he made no attempt to follow them, they might move slowly away from him, later to fight among themselves for the supremacy. That he could be king of them, if he so chose, he was confident; but he was not sure that he cared to assume the sometimes irksome duties of that position, for he could see no particular advantage to be gained thereby.

One of the younger apes, a huge, splendidly muscled brute, was edging threateningly closer to the ape-man. Through his bared fighting fangs there issued a low, sullen growl.

Tarzan watched his every move, standing rigid as a statue. To have fallen back a step would have been to precipitate an immediate charge; to have rushed forward to meet the other might have had the same result, or it might have put the bellicose one to flight—it all depended upon the young bull's stock of courage.

To stand perfectly still, waiting, was the middle course. In this event the bull would, according to custom, approach quite close to the object of his attention, growling hideously and baring slavering fangs. Slowly he would circle about the other, as though with a chip upon his shoulder; and this he did, even as Tarzan had foreseen.

It might be a bluff royal, or, on the other hand, so unstable is the mind of an ape, a passing impulse might hurl the hairy mass tearing and rending, upon the man without an instant's warning.

As the brute circled him Tarzan turned slowly, keeping his eyes ever upon the eyes of his antagonist. He had appraised the young bull as one who had never quite felt equal to the task of overthrowing his former king, but who one day would have done so. Tarzan saw that the beast was of wondrous proportions, standing over seven feet upon his short, bowed legs.

His great, hairy arms reached almost to the ground even when he stood erect, and his fighting fangs, now quite close to Tarzan's face, were exceptionally long and sharp. Like the others of his tribe, he differed in several minor essentials from the apes of Tarzan's boyhood.

At first the ape-man had experienced a thrill of hope at the sight of the shaggy bodies of the anthropoids—a hope that by some strange freak of fate he had been again returned to his own tribe; but a closer inspection had convinced him that there were of another species.

(To Be Continued.)

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AGENTS

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of The Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

Mount Lassen never gets any applause.

Peace without piffle is what this country wants.

Keeping track of the under dog in Mexico is impossible.

A peculiar thing about a funnybone is that it isn't funny.

All that Mexicans have to look forward to is the worst.

Some girls are disappointed in love and some in matrimony.

Any time man wants but little here below he will let you know.

Good intentions won't balance the defaulting bank cashier's books.

When a man boasts about being self-made the job isn't finished.

Tax dodging, notwithstanding it requires skill and daring, will never be classed as a sport.

Mr. Bryan wants to sell his onion farm. Hasn't time to look after it since giving up his cabinet job.

Mr. Lansing, the new secretary of state, doesn't seem to be the kind of man who will be misquoted very often.

It is not true that one man is as good as another. The difference can be noted in the kind of stories they tell.

Dr. Lowell says man is at his best mentally at the age of 29 years. And he can prove it by every man who is 29.

A young man may never have smoked or chewed tobacco and still have the bad habit of boasting of his virtues.

Arizona legislators have been fighting over a dry measure. Some of them, of course, preferring liquid measure.

Carranza is ready for peace any time all the other revolutionists agree to let him have his own way. It is very simple.

There are days when it looks as if the big war will not end until the fighting nations have no more money and no credit.

Perhaps there is some optimism in whisky, but it is the kind that makes the heavy drinker try to turn a corner before he gets to it.

A Paris scientist says the European war is caused by spots on the sun. More likely the spots are on the souls of some of the monarchs.

Our notion of an unselfish soul is the man who is cheered at his work with the thought that his friends are having a good time fishing.

We don't know whether there is a deeper religion among the churches than formerly, but the modern collections are more systematic.

An Indiana woman says her husband has seldom missed a day throwing a bucksaw at her. But if he misses her — that is the important thing.

The theory that poets are born comes about as near being true as that lawyers, doctors, bricklayers, plumbers, carpenters and plasterers are born.

Sneering at graduates is poor business. Not many of them pretend to know it all. And if they didn't have good stuff in them they would not be graduates.

The kaiser is quoted as saying at the conclusion of a prayer: "Oh, God, I did not want this war!" It doesn't seem to be the kind of war anybody would want.

When an old soak sees the statement of the per capita consumption of whisky, he knows that he gets seventy-five or a hundred gallons more than his share.

The future generation should never be despaired of until the school teachers try to inspire the boys to greater effort by telling them that they may have a political pull some day.

If his liver keeps plodding along faithfully no man need worry over the remark of that professor of something or other who says that the human mind never works up to its full capacity.

Upon the question of discontinuing the shipment of munitions of war to the allies the people of the United States would probably vote as they have always voted when Mr. Bryan happened to be running for President.

Prison reformers haven't much chance to show the world what they can do when they get hold of a church leader and Sunday school superintendent who went south with the bank's fund. Raw material is preferable.

ONE WHO MUST BE BARGAINED WITH

Zapata is the dean of the Mexican revolutionists. He began his town-burning and church-looting in the days, now almost dimmed, when Madero entered upon his quixotic mission. He has seen the rise of Villa, and now has the pleasure of beholding him falling. Carranza, late his friend, recently his enemy, must rank in Zapata's opinion as a mere upstart. No working revolutionist but must look upon the veteran with respect; he has murdered so many more men, women and children.

It is the custom of the outside world to consider Zapata as a side issue, a sort of parasitic growth corresponding to the guerrillas of our civil war. It is assumed that a settlement between the Villa and Carranza crowd would bring Zapata automatically under bonds to keep the peace. But it is not so. Order will not be restored until Zapata is dealt with. He is virtually master of a population eager to help and ever ready to follow him. He has a state which is a natural fortress, mountainous, semi-arid, cut up with unmapped rifts, pitted with caves—an ideal country for hiding and to use as a base for raiding. Diaz, Madero and Huerta all tried to dig Zapata out of his hole—and failed. A new campaign, if fought on his own ground, might also fail, leaving Zapata to rove at will, to slaughter and burn as the mood moved him.

If peace is to come to Mexico, it will be after Zapata has been bargained with—and not before. What his price might be is a thing to wonder over. It might be so large and imposing that, ever after, the world, as well as his own land, would find it could not ignore and forget him.

A POOR GUESS ON TURK

The Turk was whipped by the Bulgarians at Adrianople. He made a bad showing in the defense against the Italians. It was by these defeats, apparently, that the allies took the measure of the Turk as a fighting man.

The defense of Constantinople is as remarkable in its way as the defense of German trenches in northern France. What gain the expeditionary force is making is merely by yards, and at a fearful cost in men, ships and ammunition. But for the brilliant landing and the successes of the British submarine among the Turkish transports and merchant vessels, there is nothing to gladden the hearts of the allies. It is now admitted in Paris and London that the campaign at the Dardanelles was a mistake. Winston Churchill, first lord of the British admiralty, went into eclipse when England realized that the Dardanelles was not to be forced easily, and that the undertaking was to divert men and arms badly needed on the western front. The Turk had proved his value as an ally.

Military experts are not agreed as to whether Constantinople is impregnable or not. The city will never fall, say the Germans. It will fall, say strategists of the allies, though it will take a long time.

Whatever the outcome, the Turk will command the highest respect of the world as a first-class fighting man.

NEW STATES DRAINING OLD

There is a point, well recognized in the real estate business, where the construction of new office buildings ceases to meet demands and needs. The new buildings simply drain other buildings of their tenants.

The decennial census taken this year by some of the states indicates that new settlements, as in the case of new buildings, are sometimes built up at the cost of older sections. Several cities and towns in New York have lost population in the last five years, presumably to the advantage of western communities. Buffalo has fewer inhabitants than it had in 1910. In Ohio, the 1910 census showed decreases in the country and increases in the cities. If Ohio passes through the experiences of New York, the time will come when the cities also will lose population.

For three or four generations, new country was opened up in America and new cities builded without affecting the older communities at all. The earlier sections kept on growing in spite of the heavy drainage upon them.

The old states will now have to look upon the new ones in another light—as competition to meet and to guard against.

BRYAN'S GAME

The country will make a mistake if it fails to take William J. Bryan seriously.

As time goes by, it becomes more and more evident that Bryan has deliberately planned everything—the selection of the hour for his resignation, the issue of statements and the promise of a campaign against national defense—with his eye upon 1916. He purposes to keep the public attention, and neither his duty to his country nor the loyalty he owes his party is going to keep him quiet and in hiding.

For months to come, Bryan will be addressing enormous audiences, and some of them as big as the one 70,000 strong which turned out in New York the other day, first to view him with curiosity and then to cheer him. He is bound to make converts. He is bound to win to himself some of that party allegiance now professing that its heart is wholly with the President. When the Democratic national convention meets in the spring of 1916, it may be compelled to name Bryan as nominee simply because not to name him may mean a hopeless split in the party and the anguishing loss of jobs. Bryan will not give way. His fellow partisans may have to give way to him. For the moment the party divides, that moment it surrenders all chance for retaining power—and power is the first consideration with politicians, not faithfulness or gratitude.

Some one once said that Bryan was the most successful failure known to American history. That seems truer today than when it was said. Bryan failed as secretary of state. But he has already capitalized the failure into publicity, lecture contracts and a prospective nomination for the presidency.

SINKING OF THE ARMENIAN

The United States government will probably have no word to say to Germany regarding the sinking of the steamer Armenian. It does not complicate the case of the Lusitania, nor is it related to the case of the killing of an American citizen on the steamer Falaba. The government at Washington, though it deplores the loss of American lives, may read in the Armenian disaster the success of its recent representations to Germany.

The Armenian was a blockade runner pure and simple. As she was "engaged on admiralty business," she ranks as a British naval auxiliary. The submarine did not fire without warning, as in the instance of the Lusitania, nor while lifeboats were being lowered, as in the instance of the Falaba. She called upon the steamer to surrender, and fired upon her only after the Armenian attempted to escape. A bulletin says that some of the men killed were killed by the torpedo which sank the vessel after her crew had left it. But from the quoted accounts of survivors the deaths were caused by the shots fired while the pursuit was on.

International law fully justifies the firing on merchant craft which try to escape. It is in this regard that a gulf lies between the sinking of the Lusitania and the Armenian. Defenders of the destruction of the Lusitania have said that that steamer would have attempted flight. They do not know whether it would have or not. No test was made.

The care taken by the commander of the U-38 to give the Armenian a reasonable chance to save the life of every man aboard may be taken as support for the rumor that the German submarine policy has been altered—and so proof of an intention on the part of the German government to meet the American demands.

A dispatch from London says that the "sinking of the ship will unquestionably widen the differences that already exist between Germany and the United States." We do not believe that it will. The dispatch was written in a capital which prays that the differences shall widen.

THE ENGLISH ANSWER

Dispatches from Washington report that the government is finding little or nothing satisfactory in the English answer to our protests.

The answer makes a fine profession of good intentions. It says that the two countries are bound to reach a point of agreement entirely agreeable to all concerned. But it makes no promise to cease its high-handed treatment of neutral shipping. No idea of modifying arbitrary rules or abandoning autocratic practices is to be inferred.

It is possibly quite true—as friends of the Allies declare—that American shippers and shipowners have lost nothing by the detention of vessels, the seizure of cargoes and the maintenance of a blockade between neutrals—the English government buying the cargoes and paying damages for enforced delays. If it were not true, American shippers and shipowners would be much more excited over their wrongs than they are. But the United States can no more concede to the British the right to seize goods sent to Holland or to Scandinavia than she can concede to the Germans the right to destroy American lives. It does not square accounts to have damages paid.

The United States has rights under international law which she must protect by every reasonable means.

MILITARISM

Militarism, according to the Standart Dictionary, is: "The giving of undue prominence to military training and military glory; the maintenance of government by military force; warlike or military spirit; used now mostly in reference to the European policy of maintaining great standing armies."

It has suited the ultra-pacifists of this country to denounce all appropriations for military purposes, all movements for the strengthening of national defences, as signs of a passion for militarism. But though in times past we have had far larger armies than we now have there has never been any real hunger for military glory. There has never been any threat that the government would attempt to maintain itself by military force as against the rights of civilians. A warlike spirit is wholly foreign to our traditions, our policies and our character. No one has ever advocated the maintenance of armies upon the European scale.

To be properly prepared against foreign aggression, merely to guard our coast, our cities and countryside, is as far removed from militarism as protecting ourselves against burglary is removed from homicide.

GOOD WORK

The growth of the Weekly Blade is having all seasons for its own. June was another good month and it required some lively work to win the premium watch. A Maine man did it, with a list of 142 names.

A good July showing is also expected.

FARMER AND THE FLOOD

Sometimes we wonder if the farmers do not feel they are over-lectured.

The value of easy access to wisdom is not to be doubted. But when wisdom seeks a person out and insists upon being heard, when it descends upon one like the Johnstown flood, it tends to be a bore and might well develop into a curse.

We would not presume to say that there has been too much farm instruction. But there is no questioning that there is plenty of it. In addition to the enormous work of the federal and state agricultural departments in this line, agricultural schools and experiment stations of various kinds are turning out tons of farming information. Commissioners are making addresses. County agents are herding farm people together and pouring intelligence into their ears. There are trains that travel about and distribute solid agricultural facts. Private organizations and associations support the movement for better farming with liberal issues of pamphlets. On top of it all is an agricultural press which does not stint on print paper.

The farmer would be the last to take this generous attention in ill part. He might, however, pray that it slow up a bit while he takes the time to digest the erudition already crowding his bookshelves.

PEACE A LONG WAY AWAY

In a review of the war, the Associated Press points out that:

Most of Belgium is under the control of Germany.
Portions of France and Russia are in the possession of the Germans.
A small portion of Austria-Hungary is under Italian control.
A small portion of Alsace is in possession of the French.
The tip of the Dardanelles is held by the Allies.
Germany has lost all her colonies.
The most of the war fleets of Germany and the Allies is intact.
There is no evidence to back the assertion that Germany has reached her maximum fighting strength.
England, France and Italy are steadily increasing in fighting strength.
Servia and Montenegro are undertaking new campaigns.

If there is anything in these facts which warrants the rumors of peace, it requires an ingenious and penetrating mind to find it. Germany's successful campaign against the Russians has apparently wiped away any depression that may have developed over the deadlock in northern France. The reorganization of the British government and the stimulation of the munitions factories have made Britons feel more than ever that in the end they cannot but be victorious. The steady progress in Alsace steadies hopes in France which may have wavered because of the losses at the Dardanelles and the terrible injuries in Normandy. Russia invites civil war if the present war, like the one with Japan, is a failure. And so, even if she now felt like quitting—which is to be doubted—she must keep on until all Europe is ready to cry "enough."

Peace will be impossible so long as any belligerent thinks it has a chance to win.

About the time a fellow begins to feel that his liver is his worst enemy, and that life is a vale of tears, along comes a covey of girls who can giggle thirty minutes at a stretch over nothing in particular.

One mother writes to a syndicate doctor, wanting to know how her thin son may get fat. Foolish woman. Once he gets fat, she will have to write again, to find out how he may get thin.

Several months have elapsed since General Funston cleaned up Vera Cruz. No doubt the garbage can is again full and running over.

ABSENT TREATMENT

From Des Moines Register and Leader.

Sunday School

A PLOT, A COUNTERPLOT—A KING

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 11 is "Solomon Anointed King." — I. Kings, 1:1;2:12.

By William T. Ellis).

Here comes the son, to stand on the father's shoulders, holding the old torch higher. Does not the real test of a father come in rearing sons who are greater than himself? Solomon outshone David, by David's help.

That line of reasoning must not be insisted upon too strongly, for there was Absalom and Adonijah. Real life has a way of confounding our simple rules. Still, we know that one reason why these two sons of David failed so tragically (aside from any part their mothers may have had to do with the case) was that their father let them have their own way. They were "spoiled," as our significant colloquialism has it. Undisciplined, they grew wilful and vain and selfish beyond reason. These good-looking, egotistical fops stand, like Lot's wife, as pillars of remembrance to warn others against their fate. These never was a selfish, unrestrained and indulged boy who did not reap bitterness in his own spirit.

Action and excitement abound in our lesson story. Old King David was in his dotage. His oldest son, Adonijah began to plot for the throne, although everybody knew that David had promised it to Bathsheba. How the friends of Solomon circumvented the scheme of Adonijah by another plot, completes the story.

The Plotting of Princes.

Taking advantage of the seclusion of King David, in his growing feebleness and indifference to public affairs, Adonijah began to put himself more prominently in the public eye. He rode forth in state, with royal trappings and outrunners. Unwarned by the example of his brother Absalom, he tried to steal the hearts of the people. Like many another politician since, he mistook the flatteries of the self-seekers nearest him as the voice of the people. That wily warrior, old Joab and shrewd Abiathar the priest, used the young man as their tool; for they had evidently entertained the ambition to be king-makers. There was nothing in Adonijah's selfish life to teach him to see through the designs of these traitors to the king.

Coached by these courtiers, the plotting prince planned a great feast a short distance below the city. All the princes were invited except Solomon, and most of the leading men of the nation. Zadok, the priest, Nathan, the prophet, and Benaiah, the captain of the host, and others of David's famous heroes were not bidden because their loyalty to the king was known to be unshakable. At this great feast it was planned that the cry should arise, "Long live King Adonijah." The whole affair was to be given the appearance of a spontaneous outburst of popular opinion, and on this wave Adonijah was to ride to the throne. Everything went according to schedule, except that prompt action by Solomon's party was not looked for.

Often the criticism is made that good men are not "practical;" and that preachers cannot put through their own programme of reform. Here was Nathan the fearless prophet who had rebuked King David for his sin: surely he was merely a fearless, unsafe dealer in abstract righteousness. Not a bit of it. When it came to real efficiency he proved himself superior to Joab and Abiathar and all the rest of the gang of court politicians.

His programme was simple. First he told the person most interested, Bathsheba, the mother of Solomon, of the plot to deprive her son of his promised throne. Then, with her wit added to his, they arranged that both of them should go to the king in succession, and stir him to a recollection of his promise. They trusted the aroused spirit of David to do the rest.

And it did. Once awakened to a knowledge of the plot, the king gave swift orders for the immediate coronation of Solomon on that very day. The thing was done king fashion:

"And King David said, Call me Zadok the priest, and Nathan the prophet, and Benaiah the son of Jehoiada. And they came before the king.

"The king also said unto them, Take with you the servants of your lord, and cause Solomon my son to ride upon mine own mule, and bring him down to Gihon:

"And let Zadok the priest and Nathan the prophet anoint him there king over Israel: and blow ye with the trumpet, and say, God save Kinw Solomon.

"Then ye shall come up after him, that he may come and sit upon my throne; for he shall be king in my stead; and I have appointed him to be ruler over Israel and over Judah.

"And Zadok, the priest, took an horn of oil out of the tabernacle, and anointed Solomon. And they blew the trumpet; and all the people said, God save King Solomon.

"And all the people came up after him, and the people piped with pipes, and rejoiced with great joy, so that the earth rent with the sound of them."

That noise reached the conspirators at their feast, and drove the icicle of terror into their hearts. T he true quality of these selfish politicians was revealed for "Then all the guests of Adonijah were seized with terror and rose up and each went his way.' An hour ago the prince seemed the most popular man in the kingdom; now he is forsaken by all, and forced to seek sanctuary at the horns of the altar where he won the pardon of his brother.

"Crown Solomon."

Dr. Wayland Hoyt used to preach, especially to young men, a great sermon based on this story. His theme was in Dr. Chalmer's great phrase, "The expulsive power of a new affection." Defeat all enemies and temptations as David defeated Adonijah, by crowning Solomon. Never mind about taking up a quarrel and a combat; simply "Crown Solomon." Positive actions win; negations never succeed. Spend no time in disproving the right of the Adonijahs of temptation in your life; simply crown the rightful king of your affection and service. Darkness cannot be swept out of a room with a broom; let in the light, and the darkness will disappear.

Our own day needs to take to heart this experience. We are deeply concern about many things that are imperfect or wholly wrong in our civilization. That is noble. But there has arisen a class of "reformers" who are mere critics; they are devoting themselves to nagging at what is wrong. Our times will never be mended thus. What we need is prophets with magnificent affirmations, and who can put positive convictions into the heart of society to heal its hurts. Instead of talking about the pollical ills of our time, let us create a cult of patroitism, that will sweep righteous ideals into power everywhere. Rather than nag at wickedness, let us grow enthusiastic over the goodness that is and may be. To sum it all up, let us enthrone Christ in His rightful seat, and all usurpers will flee. "Crown Solomon" and let the Adonijahs and their evil fall of their own weight. Make Christ king over life, and the power of the pretenders will be broken.

FISH PLENTIFUL THERE

Previous to the war the annual catch of fish in the North sea amounted to 1,250,000 tons. Counting two tons to the truckload and allowing 30 feet to the truck, this would make a procession of fish trucks stretching from New York to San Francisco by way of New Orleans.

CHRIST'S SEPULCHRE IS A PAWN IN GREAT WORLD WAR

IF THE allies win the war—and it is still a good-sized if, of course—it seems likely that Jerusalem, whose glory has been sung in Jewish and in Christian literature for some 4,000 years, will pass out of Moslem hands. Not that Jerusalem intrinsically is any very great prize—a city of 60,000, set down in the midst of a sun-baked and poverty-wracked land, a city of narrow streets and dirty alleys, in itself it is bound to prove something of a disappointment to the tourist who from childhood has heard and sung of "Jerusalem the golden, with milk and honey blest." But because old memories cluster around it, because it was there David ruled, there Solomon set up his gorgeous temple, there Christ walked, spoke, went to his death. Jerusalem has always been a "a city set upon a hill, that cannot be hid."

Across the burning sands of Palestine the crusaders in blazing, blistering armor strove through long years to reach the city; you may remember the story of how King Richard of England, Richard the lionhearted, forced to turn back when he was within sight of the holy city, would not look on Jerusalem, since he could not deliver it from Moslem yoke.

David's City Is Gone.

The ancient city of David, which he won from its Jebusite founders and made the capital of Israel, has long since disappeared in the dust of its own crumbled walls. This was the city Solomon made beautiful; here he built the temple, into whose making went gold and ivory, cedars from Lebanon and Tyrian purple; here he set up his own great palace; hither came the dark queen of Sheba and the queen of the south, bringing him apes and ivory, marveling at his greatness, his splendor, his sad wisdom. That city passed away. Its glory dimmed when Israel and Judah set up separate kingdoms. It was captured more than once.

Hezekiah, one of the few kings who "did good in the sight of the Lord," strengthened the city, built strong towers, improved its water supplies. Then the city, which had submitted to Nebuchadnezzar, revolted, and the Assyrians came up against it and besieged it for a year, five months and seven days and captured it. The temple was burned, the walls broken down, the people carried away into captivity.

For 50 years the city was a desolation. Then Cyrus the Persian gave permission to rebuild it, without walls. In 45 B. C. Nehemiah, the energetic royal governor, set about the rebuilding of the walls. It was done in 52 days. The whole population was set to work.

The Temple Defiled.

A long, long story of struggle, of destruction, of rebuilding, is the story of Jerusalem. Jerusalem was quiet under Persian rule; for a century after Alexander's time it prospered as a subject of Egypt. Then came the Graeco-Syrian strife, the walls were broken down, the temple defiled by the sacrifice of swine, the one thing most obnoxious and horrible to the Jews, and the erection of a statue to Jupiter. The Jews fought well under the Maccabees for the restoration of their faith and of their city.

Came again peace and prosperity and an era of building under Herod the Great (37 B. C.). This was the Jersalem of Christ's time, which was destroyed in 70 A. D. by the Romans under Titus.

Again for 60 years the city was in ruins; the Emperor Hadrian rebuilt it and, angered by the stubborn rebellion of the Jews, made it a pagan city and forbade any Jew to enter it. We know little of it from that time till the days of Constantine. Then it had become a great gathering place for Christian pilgrims. The Church of the Holy Sepulcher was built by Constantine's order. When the first wave of Mohammedan conquest swept over Asia Minor the Christians were treated leniently. They were permitted to go on worshiping at their holy places. Conditions gradually grew worse as control of Islam passed to the Egyptian caliph and when the Seljukian Turks became the dominant force in the country of the prophet things became intolerable for the Christian pilgrims. That started the crusades.

In 1069 the Crusaders took the city Godfrey of Bouillon, one of the bravest, biggest-hearted of their leaders, was finally chosen to rule over the captured city.

"I will not wear a crown of gold," he declared, "in the place where my Savior wore a crown of thorns."

And he did not. He contented himself with the title, "Defender of the Holy Sepulchre." Godfrey died in a year and was succeeded by his brother Baldwin. There was constant warfare with the Moslems in the years that followed, warfare in which the Christian rulers received very little aid from the crusades that followed the first successful one. Usually the Christian kings were too busy squabbling with each other to accomplish much for Jerusalem.

The Crescent Replaces the Cross.

Saladin took Jerusalem in 1187 and replaced the cross above the Mosque of Omar with a crescent. There were various flickerings after that; a treaty regained the Holy City once for the Emperor Frederick II, but as he had offended the holy see he was obliged to crown himself. In 1244 Jerusalem passed out of Christian hands for the last time. For many years, however, the title of King of Jerusalem was borne by the rulers of Naples and Sicily, and by them passed along to the Hapsburgs, who did not abandon it until well into the nineteenth century.

In all there were seven main crusades. The second was fought by Conrad the Third of Germany and Louis the Seventh of France. It reached Jerusalem in 1149, but accomplished little else. Louis met with a terrible defeat. It was in the Third Crusade, 1189-91, that Richard, the Lionhearted, fought so hard and so vainly. There Frederick Barbarossa was drowned, and Richard quarreled with Philip Augustus, the French king, and on his way home was thrown into prison in Germany. The Fourth Crusade never reached the Holy Land at all; it devoted its energies to fighting the battles of Venice in Dalmatia and burning Constantinople. This was a Latin crusade. In the Fifth Crusade the German emperor gained the Holy City by treaty (1229), while in the last two crusades, the sixth and seventh, Louis the Ninth of France, Saint Louis, strove valiantly, but ineffectually, to regain the Holy Land. In the long struggle Islam had come off triumphant.

In recent years Turkish rule has been far milder in Jerusalem. Christians have been allowed to worship in Jerusalem and to build churches, and pilgrims have not been interfered with. Often, it is true, Turkish soldiers have had to interfere to keep rival bands of Christians from breaking each others' heads at the Holy Sepulchre, but that was all in the way of worship. The city is now divided into four quarters—the Mohammedan, which is the largest and best; the Christian, the Jewish and the Armenian. Brawls between residents of the different quarters are not unusual. There are at Jerusalem a Roman Catholic patriarch, a Greek Catholic patriarch, an Armenian patriarch and an Anglican bishop. Also, there is a large and handsome German Lutheran church, which was opened with impressive ceremonies by the kaiser himself some 15 years ago.

VARIETIES

The first steamship crossed the Atlantic in 1833.

Chile is erecting from 60 to 70 new school buildings each year.

"Effendi" in Turkish has its equivalent in the British "esquire."

When first introduced into England umbrellas were used by women only.

The wind in England blows from the southwest on 112 days during the year.

Prussia was the first modern country to adopt universal military service.

Some of the best gas coal in the world has been discovered in Venezuela.

Tests of human bones have shown them to be 50 per cent stronger than hickory.

Macadamized roads are so called from John Loudon Macadam, their inventor.

More fatal tramway accidents occur in London on Sundays than on any other day.

Telephone service between England and Switzerland is maintained over two routes.

Smoking diminishes hunger, and should therefore be avoided shortly before meals.

The population of Ireland increased last year by 5,000, the first annual gain in many years.

Hawaiian pineapples are about to be shipped to Chicago in carload lots as an experiment.

British maxims fire the same bullets as an ordinary rifle, at the rate of 450 a minute.

Peru was the first nation to add instruction in aviation to its public school curriculum.

Opossum farming for the fur of the animals has passed the experimental stage in Australia.

Six varieties of seaweed are used by the Japanese in the manufacture of vegetable isinglass.

Most of the banks of Ireland and Scotland have the power to issue banknotes of their own.

All British Indian regiments wear the turban, except the Gurkhas, who wear a little round cap.

American railroads employ 1,313,000 persons, who have an average yearly wage of more than $1,000.

Queen Mary of England prefers China tea and nearly always drinks it when she can obtain it.

In Chicago there is an electric pen making machine with which six girls can turn out 23,000 pies a day.

Some of the hardest words to find rhymes for as porringer, polka, silver, chimney, Lisbon, window and widow.

Argentina's breweries annually produce enough beer to give two and a half gallons to each resident of the country.

German soldiers carry bags of specially prepared material for the express purpose of setting fire to buildings.

Fire losses of the United States and Canada last year reached a total of $235,591,351, or nearly $11,000,000 more than the year before.

In treating a man for an ulcer of his tongue Paris surgeons discovered that the X-rays they used also cured long-standing deafness.

The annual per capita consumption of sugar in Great Britain is about 160 pounds, as compared with about 80 pounds in the United States.

By liquifying the rare gas helium a German university professor has been able to reach temperatures within 4 degrees of the absolute zero.

Throughout the world one-fourth of all children die before six years of age, one-half before they are 16, and one person in 100 lives to see 65.

Shaving was introduced among the Romans about 300 B. C. The first shave was deemed the entrance to manhood and celebrated with great festivities.

College statistics show that in the early days in America fully half the graduates entered the ministry. Five per cent is the present proportion.

The machines turned out by a large typewriter manufactory are tested by an automatic electrical machine which does the work much faster than human hands.

The sturdiness of Andalusia horses is attributed to the fact that they feed on a species of wild clover which grows only in the Spanish province of Cadiz.

Compressed air haulage systems have been installed in German coal mines that utilize the exhaust steam from hoisting engines to run the compressors.

According to a German scientist animals have been distributed over the world by the oscillation of its axis which has changed the climate of various lands.

The entire plant of a Pennsylvania asphalt block manufacturing concern is mounted on freight cars so that it can be taken wherever there is work for it to do.

A new chair for invalids is equipped with a system of mirrors by which the occupant may see what is going on all around without the necessity of moving the head.

Sandwiches are said to have been invented by the fourth earl of Sandwich, who was so much addicted to gambling that he would rarely quit play for dinner.

"Sweating coins" is the practice of shaking gold coins in a bag until some part of the metal is worn off. In this way a considerable amount of gold dust can be collected.

There are now in the United States 4,063,028 persons native of Germany, Austria and Turkey, and 6,885,724 native to the nations fighting in the opposing alliance.

Scotland Yard is said to have derived its name from a palace which formerly occupied the spot of the original site, and in which the Scottish embassadors were lodged.

The Greeks held that the red rose derived its color from the blood of Venus, when she trod on a thorn of the white rose, while going to the assistance of the dying Adonis.

German army surgeons have to have gold for many jobs of jaw patching. Among the articles being melted down for the material are old wedding rings, English coins and even fillings from other teeth.

Lars Tisdale, the oldest resident of South Dakota, died the other day at the age of 105 years and eight months. He was born in Norway and lived nearly an average lifetime there before going to the northwest.

An individual transmitter for the telephone has been designed for those who hesitate, for sanitary reasons, to make use of instruments in more or less public places. It collapses into a case no larger than a watch.

An archaeologist in Egypt wanted to take home some relics, but was working for a "fund," to which all his discoveries belonged. So he went out on holiday, dug some articles and claimed them as his own because he did the work on his own time.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

THE EASIEST WAY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

work a lot easier than I used said Mrs. Baker, at the Launch- picnic yesterday. She was un- ging some of the fine viands that been placed in baskets on the table in a far corner of the park. club does not like to eat near merry-go-round or the wheel, or dast gathering attractions, but after all, enjoy the excitement the park.

ause ask the Launch-Outs why drive to town and eat in pub- when they surround the best ds in their section of the state. nobody's business they tell each They don't tell why, them- but it must be a beautiful rea- that of being together in sight perhaps unanimously the com- bond of humanity, and so take or the sake of

jam, for instance;" continued Baker, "my new strawberry jam, it the loveliest color?" It was a ruby against the sunlight. don't think un preserves are Cole, "if that's gshed Mrs. Baker. you call it sun preserves, and ar as good as work;" said Mrs. eighth the and wash the ber- I clean them, and add the measure to three of fruit. I two cups thoroughly into that are sugar and shake, and shake, bout small quantities. the whole in small quantities, and is jam." parents' minutes, time with cherries had an easy with a hair pin, sitting un- year," said Mrs. Trent. "I seed- tree in our back yard—I mean Then I measured them, and them sugar one to three, set in the cellar, and forgot about Next morning the sugar had drawn off sufficient juice, so that no more moistening was necessary. I quickly heated them and boiled till tender in this juice, and they were speedily canned, and out of the way."

"I never expect to boil pickles again," confessed Mrs. Brown. "Life is too short."

"The best time and work-saver is a small kitchen;" said Ruth Cole. "I can reach from my sink to the table and the cupboard. I have a zinc top on the table, which saves hours of scrubbing. This spring I pasted white oil cloth on the shelves of pantry and cupboard. They look like white enamel, and a wiping off occasionally keeps them clean and sweet."

"I've been scrubbing my kitchen floor all these years, because I thought we couldn't afford a linoleum." said Mrs. Brooks, the minister's wife. "But this spring I saved the wedding money, and we have a new gray linoleum. It cost a good deal to begin with, but it has nearly paid for itself in the easing of my housework."

"I believe in dustless mops, vacuum cleaners, and fireless cookers," said Ellen Mortimer; "though I always did work easily," and the Launch-Outs know this to be a fact. Ellen is the youngest looking of any of the women, but she has never had a husband to worry her.

"I'll take all the patent cake mixers, meat grinders, egg beaters, cream whippers and mop wringers I can get," continued Ellen. "I believe in them from the standpoint of suffrage.

"Nothing has yet been invented to surpass the human dish washer;" said Mrs. Troxler, as she placed the paper cuts and plates, but these help to make her burden lighter."

The Launch-Outs resolved at this picnic to eat out of doors every time they could this summer, and to use as few dishes as possible.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for health, happiness and good cheer.

THE PICTURE SHOW GOOD?

Do you go to moving picture shows? Do you believe in them. What effect are they having on the young people of your section? How can you improve your community in the demand for clean films? Write and tell us what you are doing.—Martha Holden.

THE ANXIOUS YEARS

I wonder how many mothers keep close watch on their young daughters and closely watch their conduct with young men? Undoubtedly every mother takes it for granted that her girl is safe and sane, but alas, some later day awakens to the fact that her girl was not as strong as she should have been. I firmly believe if the mothers were not over confident in their daughters and would do some "eaves- dropping" once in a while just to see how things were with the young folks there would be a hasty marriage or illegal alliance could be averted. Not by locking the daughter her special privileges unless he is not to be trust- worthy, but by telling her the dangers of allowing a young man to kiss her good night. A young man has more respect for the girl that holds him at arms length, than the one he can keep in his arms. A young man that asks her for such favors in course of time, seeks that which is more degrading than the first.

How many a mother has awakened to the fact that her child has been deceived perhaps because she didn't have the heart to correct her child and be confident her girl was able to take care of herself? Young men often think about their girls and how they can make over those who are not. The young man to do as he pleases. I am trying to follow this rule and as far as I have been able to learn it has worked. I don't believe in forbidding each others com- pany, but instead warn the girl, posi- tively forbidding her to give the young man any reason to believe the reason is back of the change or the lack of the usual good night kiss, whatever the case may be. Then if your daughter insists on seeing him on the premises as soon as pos- sible after the meeting has disbanded. Don't go for a ride to keep upon the frequented roads. Don't al- low a young girl to accept the invita- tion to attend a public gathering at a neighboring town unless other girls are going too and then man- age to keep in view of each other on the return home.

I wonder if many a mother would caution their girls to be cautious, and help many a young man to see his mind. The best young man will try to find out what metal a girl is made of, while the girl thinks he is firm she will lose out. If girls would get the girls to see that young men honor and respect her more for being firm. Now there is not a respectable young man living that would believe her girl wrong a girl but, how many have had to face the facts. Then, too, before a mother or father ought to blame, warn the boy to have re- spect for the girl or girls, and not encourage their company for what they can get out of it but instead to seek the company of the girl for her true worth. If he considers her easy not to take advantage of it but instead prove her be strong.

I wonder if many a mother knew her daughter's conduct with a girl she certain- ly would try to correct him if she could.

Let me yet to say that I believe that the time a young girl puts in her appearance with a young man from now until her marriage or between the ages 15 to 19, she needs her moth- er's supervision as much as any time in her life, for in those years she is apt to go astray than any other time in life.

TREE'S BLESSINGS

What state is greater than In- diana for schools? People from every state come to Terra Haute to attend the Indiana raises grain and tobac- co. The first gasoline automobile was made in Kokomo, Ind. What is a more beautiful sight than a field of corn waving and swaying in the breeze.

There are a great number of birds in Indiana also. I think the bird club is a fine thing. I happened to see a little girl one day trying to hunt a bird that was lost. I said to him, "What are you looking for? He said: "For a bird." I said "What are you going to do with it?" He said "I'm going to keep it." I said why?" He said "Just because." He might have said "Because I love to." Do you know what God thinks of anyone who takes away life just for the pleasure of doing it? He sees every bird that falls.

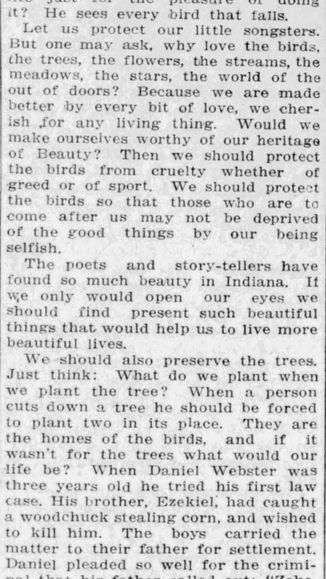
Let us protect our little songsters. But one may ask, why love the birds, the trees, the flowers, the streams, the meadows, the stars, the world of the out of doors? Because we are made better by every bit of love, we cher- ish for any living thing. Would we make ourselves worthy of our heritage of Beauty? Then we should protect the birds from cruelty whether of greed or of sport. We should protect the birds so that those who are to come after us may not be deprived of the good things by our being selfish.

The poets and story-tellers have found so much beauty in Indiana. If we only would open our eyes we should find present such beautiful things that would help us to live more beautiful lives.

We should also preserve the trees. Just think: What do we plant when we plant the tree? When a person cuts down a tree he should be forced to plant two in its place. They are the homes of the birds, and if it wasn't for the trees what would our life be? When Daniel Webster was three years old he tried his first law case. His brother, Ezekiel, had caught a woodchuck stealing corn, and wished to kill him. The boys carried the matter to their father for settlement. Daniel pleaded so well for the criminal that his father called out: "Zeke, Zeke, you let that woodchuck go!" All bear in mind what Lowell says of a bird. Remember Lincoln one day was going along the road with his com- panions; he was missed; on going to look for him, they found that he had stopped to replace two young birds that had been blown out of their nest. He could not ride in any peace of mind until he had restored the little ones to their homes in the tree branches.

Open your eyes. Don't be like a man who was blind and restored to sight so that he was able to see all his kinfolks, his wife and children, when he cried: "I am in heaven; I never did realize it before. Some people are blind and still have eyes." When we leave this world, let us have it said of us, "His life was one of great impor- tance. Protect the birds. Let us fol- low after Lincoln and have love and charity for all. For if we do not have charity, what are we?—Mary Ascen- eth, Ind.

Seeks Help for Austrian War Babies



MRS PAULINE KRUGER HAMILTON

Mrs. Pauline Kruger Hamilton, a San Francisco woman, who has been living for some years in Vienna, has arrived in New York to present to America the needs of the Austrian "war babies." Countess Berchtold, the wife of the former Austro-Hungarian minister of foreign affairs, is at the head of the organization in Vienna, and Dr. Dumba, the Austrian ambassador to Washington, is sponser for Mrs. Hamilton here.

Mrs. Hamilton is the widow of a San Francisco newspaper man, a grandson of a former American minister in Vi- enna. Mrs. Hamilton went to Vienna seven years ago to become court photographer and she enjoys a very unusual position there.

AIN'T it funny how the city gits so lazy like, an' glum,
When y' feel the sun o' summer peltin' down?—
Makes y' act so good-fer-nothin', kind o' dreamy, queer an' dumb,
Till y' wish y'd never seen or heard of town.

Talk about y'r big vacations in y'r motor cars an' boats,
To the seashore or the mountains while it's warm—
There ain't no place y' git y'r ease an' kind o' start t' feel y'r oats,
Like y' do along the crick, down on the farm.

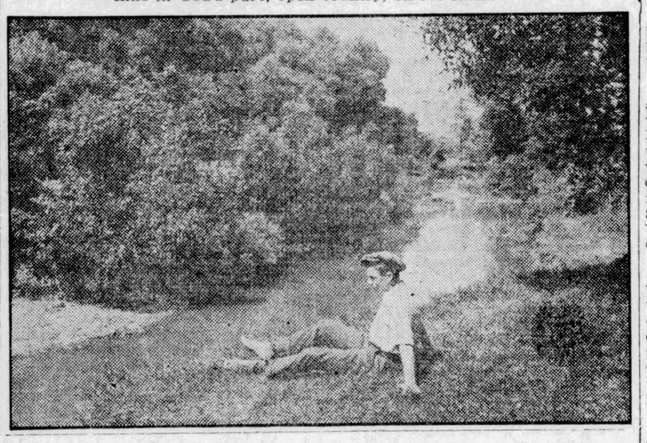
Gosh a'mighty, ain't it dandy when the temper'ture's so hot
Y' could almost fry an egg right in the street,
Jes t' wander 'long the crick to where some shady, sheltered spot
Invites you to set down an' stretch y'r feet?

Take along the fishin' tackle an' a book or two, I s'pose,
Gittin' closer up t' nature all the while—
An' pretty soon y'r noddin' in a foolish little doze,
Till a tuggin' on the fishline makes you smile.

Ain't no whistles there t' wake you in the mornin', on the farm,
Nor no tip-extractin' flunkies hangin' round—
Old rooster in the barnyard is y'r gittin' up alarm,
An' y' swear y' never heard a sweeter sound.

An' at night it's jes so quiet that y'd almost feel a-skeered
If the moon an' stars wa'n't shinin' in the sky;
An' y' sleep jes like a baby that is jes a-bein' reared,
Till y' git up in the mornin', fresh an' spry.

Talk about y'r big vacations when the weather's fine an' fair,
An' the sunshine starts t' gittin' pretty warm—
There ain't no place on earth t' git good, wholesome, bracin' air,
Like in God's pure, open country, on the farm!



MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:
Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Don't forget M. G. R. Home Com- ing, July 22nd. Send a greeting for this department. Let us hear from the M. G. R's who first helped to make the Page a world force in the loving interest of this great family.—M. H.

THE OLD SPIRIT

I have had a most delightful eve- ning reading the recent bachelor dis- cussion and regret very much that my absence prevented my joining the fray. Not that I have any quarrel with the girls, for I love them de- votedly—at a distance—but I feel some loyalty for the 'baches', and they surely required consoling. At the close of the discussion. 'Mere Man' appeared much less than ever and ap- parently the only thing proven was that the nimbleness of the feminine tongue hasn't decreased any.

"Some deluded person says 'this world is a world for men'; that has the appearance of an illusion, for this is a beautiful old world, equally for women and men. Republican Bachelor, you keep me entirely oc- cupied in removing my hat to you—so now I'll leave it off.

"Have all the old timers assumed the role of Rip Van Wrinkle? Please wake up and at least say, hello. We are an immense family and require a little more cheer and friendly in- tercourse occasionally to make us en- joy our more serious work.' Oliver Braucle has called. It is up to you to make this year's reunion a glorified success. Our new members are all known as A. B. C. or D. E. F. or some similar portion of the alphabet, and I find it rather difficult to dis- tinguish them from each other. I decline to enter the debate about war being murder, casually I would say it was not, but doubt if the decision is subject to man. Please let us banish war from our Peace Page, and have 'Our Martha' suggest something new and interesting. Raoul de Coubert.

Here's a stimulus for July 22. Run something of the former spirit of M. G. R. enthusiasms. Write to M. G. R's.—M. H.

INDIANA

Indiana has many beautiful caves; some of them are, the Twin Cave, Marengo Cave, Cross Cave and the Gorge.

The soil here is very fertile and produces good crops. Oil is found in some parts of the state, and the southwest part has vast coal fields. Excellent building stone is found in Indiana. More than half of the peo- ple in this state live on farms. Corn is the leading grain here. The wheat and oat crops are also large, but not nearly so as the corn. Fruit and vegetables grow almost everywhere. Indiana apples are noted for their flavor. Telephones are in general use. Even rural districts have free mail delivery, bringing to the country homes the daily newspaper, maga- zines, letters and parcels. Indiana furnishes good schools. The state has several hundred high schools. There are soldiers' and sailors' school at Knightston and institutions for the blind and deaf mutes at Indianapolis.

These are just a few of the good points of the Hoosier state. If I am welcome I will come again. May I? Hazel Walls, Ind.

Glad to hear from you at any time. —M. H.

HAS IDEALS

Some time ago I wrote a letter to the Peace Page describing my idealof a wife. I notice that some of The Blade family think I do not deserve my ideal unless I have as much to offer her. I may not possess as much much more than I am. What most people need nowadays is aspiration to higher ideals, not only of a husband or wife but of everything such as an ideal home, an ideal school, an ideal country, etc. Psychology says that one's imagination is confined to the limit of the five senses. Likewise one's actions and life are never above their thoughts. Emerson voiced my senti- ment when he said, "Not failure but low aim is crime."

I have "hitched my wagon to a star" in chasing a companion, and I advise all girls and boys to do the same. If we aim at the stars we are almost sure of not hitting any lower than the tree tops. My life is not what I would call ideal for manlike a building is found more or less in ruins, scarred like some of the ancient struc- tures of Athens and Rome, but with a finishing touch here and there of a divine sculptor.

However my life has a few peculiar- ities which I wish to mention. First, I am 25 years old and have never lost an entire night's sleep. I never caught a fish or killed a living thing with a gun, except two snakes. I never used tobacco or danced. The measles is the only disease I ever had. I attended school for 11 years without being ab- sent a single day. I never owned a pistol or played cards. I never fought or was I real angry in my life.

I have always felt like a big boy and enjoy teaching, preferring the company of children to that of adults. I think one of the worst faults of teachers is that many of them do not understand the forming of habits by their pupils. "This time doesn't count" is the rock on which many an ambi- tious young teacher's career is wreck- ed. She may not count it, but deep down in the brain cells of her pupils it is counted. Habits once formed are hard to break.

Fruits Children May Eat

In selecting your fruits, keep in mind the ages of your home constitu- ency. The small seed fruits, for in- stance, so often cause trouble that it is safest not to give them to children under five years. Plums are unsafe in any form, because they so often cause, with very young children, vomiting and diarrhea. Fruits, with few excep- tions, have very little food value, but are so agreeable that they stimulate and aid digestion, the fruit pulp being made up mostly of water, a little albu- men, sugar, and the acid characteris- tic of each variety. Orange juice is excellent for old and young, and may be safely given to children after they are a year old. Cooked peaches are always safe to serve, and strawberries, figs, dates, prunes and bananas are all indispensable. Occasionally grapes or strawberries disagree with a child, but this is an individual exception rather than the rule. The doctors claim that if all other fruits were taken away, the apple must remain, as the baked apple heads the list in combining palatability, digestibility and nutritive value. Now that cold storage apples only are to be found in the market, buy sparingly of the soft fruit. Good, crisp apples are shaping on the trees now, and we can afford to wait a few months for their supe- rior flavor. Next to cooked apples, the stewed prunes should enter most frequently into the weekly menus, even at this time of the year, when fruits are so abundant.

Household Hints

I would like to have a recipe for dry- ing peas for winter use. Please answer through your paper.—Mrs. E. E. M.

To remove fruit stains, Mrs. C. E. H., O., says that before wetting the stained portion of a cloth stained by fruit, stretch the cloth tightly across a pan and pour through it boiling water. The stain will vanish.

OUR Correspondents

Mrs. H. B. L., of Sylvania, Pa., has an old doll in her possession which was presented her in 1861, when she was nine years old. She is now 63, making the doll 54 years old. It is a wax doll with wooden hands and feet. The writer has other relics which she intends to tell about to the readers of the page at some future time. I am sure everyone will be interested to read of the relics.

Boosters of West Virginia are asked to get busy by M. W. of that state. The writer, who believes West Vir- ginia is the finest state in the union, lives on a farm in Boone county and likes farm life. M. W. asks that Felix Jones and Little Bess write, as well as some one who lives in Michigan and wants to tell about that state.

A. V. G., of Valley Fork, W. Va., sends his greetings to the readers of the Peace Page. His daughter is a subscriber to the paper, which he en- joys very much.

Letters from the west and from Ten- nessee are especially welcomed by A Tennessee Girl. She is 18 years old and the only one of her family who is single. She has three married broth- ers, the eldest of whom lives at home. Her name is Lizzie Kelley, of Concord, Tenn., R. D. 3, and would like some reader to send her the song entitled I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now. She wants to know what has become of the Tennessee Bachelor.

Tennessee readers are urged to write by A Friend, who used to live there, but now resides in northern Georgia, but doesn't like that state.

Information concerening the south is asked for by a reader from Pennsyl- vania, and C. O. Seeley, of Corning, New York, tells us that he will give the desired information to anyone who will write him and give a detailed ac- count of the farming in which he is interested and what he wants. Mr. Seeley says he has traveled all over Virgina from the Kentucky line to Chesapeake Bay on the Atlantic coast.

One old veteran of civil war who wore the gray, was in 13 battles and was wounded twice, greets the other old soldiers. He was taken a prisoner on September 19, 1864, and would like to hear from some other soldier who was taken prisoner on the same day, if he will write to the Peace Page. He is W. E. Purse, of West Virginia.

A Farmer from New York wants to hear from someone who lives in the Potomac river valley who can tell about the Sink country on the head waters of the Laurel river, the Shenan- doah valley and some of its points of interest and the old national turnpike from Washington to Pittsburgh.

Mrs. C. B., of Pennsylvania, says she has been a resident of Kansas for 35 years and can speak a good word for that state. She lived in Pennsyl- vania before moving to Kansas. Ac- cording to her, Clay Center, Kan., a county seat, has electric lights, paved streets, four banks, stores, churches, fine schools and all that is necessary to make a town pleasant.

Uncle Gussie, of Michigan, thinks that the question asked by Aunt Eunice in the Blade of June 3, "Why is man cruel?" means men and wom- en, as the Bible calls all of the human race man. He says he has known a great many men that were more gen- tle and less cruel than some women. Uncle Gussie believes that there isn't much ground for there being any ques- tion as to which is the most destruct- ive, a dynamite gun or the human tongue. He says the human tongue can destroy more peace of mind in a day than a gun could in a month, and but for the unruly tongue there never would have been any use for dynamite guns.

THE VACANT CHAIR

A Massachusetts publication receives the account of a pathetic song very popular in the old war days, and sung not only in the camps, but by every fireside in the North.

The writer of the song was Henry S. Washburn, of Worcester, Mass., and it was published as early as the fall of 1861. It was based on the untime- ly death of John William Grout, who was commander of the Cadets of the Highland Military Academy when the war broke out.

Young Grout entered the Union service as Lieutenant in Co. D, 15th Mass., and though very young bore himself like a veteran.

It was at the battle of Ball's Bluff, where the 15th Mass. lost 310 men, that Lieut. Grout met his sad fate. The battle was over, and he might have left the field in safety, with others, but was strenuous to have the wounded conveyed safely across the river, whither the Federal troops had retreated. He crossed the stream with one boatload and returned to give as- sistance to others, remaining until he had to plunge into the stream to save his life. But a stray shot reached him in mid-stream and he sank, dead, in the waters of the Potomac. After several weeks his body was found and taken to his New England home.

Worcester mourned for her youthful hero. The mayor and the city gov- ernment and the Cadets were formal mourners at the funeral, thousands dropped a sympathizing tear as they heard the brief but pathetic record. Mr. Washburn's simple lines touched a responsive chord in bereaved and anxious hearts all over the land.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him,
When we breathe our evening prayer.

When a year ago we gathered
Joy was in his mild blue eye;
But a golden cord is severed
And our hopes in ruin lie.

At our fireside, sad and lonely,
Often will the bosom swell
At remembrance of the story—
How our noble Willie fell;

How he strove to bear our banner
Through the thickest of the fight,
And upheld our country's honor
With the strength of manhood's might.

True, they tell us, wreaths of glory
Evermore will deck his brow;
But this soothes the anguish only
Sweeping o'er our heartstrings now.

Sleep to-day, O early fallen!
In thy green and narrow bed;
Dirges from the pine and cypress
Mingle with the tears we shed.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him,
When we breathe our evening prayer.

To Remove Hot Dish Marks

Equal parts of linseed oil and tur- pentine rubbed on the wooden top will often remove white stains from the surface and where the surface is highly polished it is also possible to try a thin solution of olive oil and salt, spreading it over the mark left by a hot dish and leaving it there for an hour before polishing with a dry cloth. A mahogany trap should never be varnished and rubbed to a polish for it is impossible to prevent a hot dish from spoiling it even through a doily, but if the tray is re- lieved of the coat of polish and sim- ply oiled it will always stand any or- dinary usage without harm. It is the propensity of the teapot to mark the tray beneath which has led to the popularity of the glass-topped tray.

For Cool Dresses.

Crepe de chine is invaluable for the traveling outfit. Not only does it make cool and noncrushable dresses, but the most delightful underwear.

Baked Tomatoes

Melt one-half cupful butter; sprinkle ten sliced tomatoes with salt and pep- per; put in baking dish; pour over melted butter, cover and cook fifteen minutes. Serve on toast.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:
All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Picnic.

Did someone want to know where I was? Well, I've been in school, but I finished high school the last of May and I am ready for college now. I've been out in the country eating fried chicken and strawberries since I came from school. Iva Snodgrass said she has been automobiling. Iva, you had better be careful, for that is very dangerous sometimes.

We had a Sunday school picnic at Hendersonville, N. C. That is about 40 miles from here. That is one of the most beautiful places we have ever been yet and we go every summer. The train left here early in the morning and got back that night. Oh, such beautiful mountain scenery! We go through mountains most all the way.—Walter Dixson, Spartanburg, S. C.

A Good Student.

It has been almost a year since I wrote my first letter to the Blade. We have been away to school, but have re- turned to the little cabin among the mountains, where we are going to spend the summer vacation. A number of our Blade family live in the moun- tains and know how beautiful they are. I have always lived among the moun- tains.

I am 14 years old. I graduated from the public school of Ely, Nev., June 3. When I started to school last year I was in the fifth grade. Before the end of the school term I was in the eighth grade.

The first five months eighth work seemed easy and I did not have any trouble with by lessons. In January we moved to another town. The lessons were a great deal harder than where I had been going to school. I was afraid I would be put back, but I worked real hard and graduated.

How many of the Blade boys and girls have ever been in a mine? I have gone as far as two thousand miles in a tunnel. I like to bake cakes and pies. I also like to read and write stories. If any of the Blade family would like a description of a mine I will give them one by the help of my father. He has been a miner since he was nine years old.

With best wishes to all the Blade readers—G. L. C. from Nevada.

We should all enjoy the description of a mine as you would write it, with your father's practical knowledge to help you. Send it soon.—M. H.

The Twins.

We are twin sisters, 16 years old. We live on a farm near Fairview. We have 225 trukeys and 300 chickens. You can guess this keeps us very busy. How many of you girls are raising turkeys and chickens this year. We are going on a picnic to the natural tunnel of Virginia in the future and will come again and tell you about our trip.—Micca and Effa Darnell, Va.

The Mistaken Horse.

We are brother and sister who live in Monroe county, W. Va. Our papa bought a 50-acre farm. As we did not know very much about farming, we plowed it all and planted it in popcorn. We had a fair crop, gathered it, filled our big barn, and the barn caught fire, the corn popped and flew all over a 40- acre field. Old George, our horse, came along, thought it was snow and laid down and froze to death.—Ruth and Emmett Wickline, Sarton, W. Va.

If Ruth and Emmett keep on like this they will end their days as monologists in a vaudeville show—M. H.

A Badge.

I was 14 years old May 24. I was born in Missouri; we moved from there and came to Pennsylvania. I saw a letter from a girl of Missouri, about a soldier grandfather. I would like to receive a letter from her. I belong to an order known as the Campfire Girls. We girls have grand old times; there are 12 members. I go to Sunday school and church every Sunday. I went to Sunday school 10 years without missing and received a badge with a wreath around it. My mamma is dead and my father is married again. My step-mother is very good to me. I have a little sister Mary; she is a dear. My hobby is tending flowers. My sister Nora is away at Normal school. I hope to go there some day myself.—Joetta A. Orndoff, Harveys, Pa.

SHORT AND SWEET

Isabella Osborne, Cassopolis, Mich., aged 16, would like letters and to find someone by her name, either first, last or whole name.

Wara Miller, aged 17, and Thelma Miller, aged 14, Cassopolis, Mich., are sisters who would like to hear from you.

Mabel Sanderson, Cassopolis, Mich., aged 17, would like cards.

POETS' CORNER

EXECUTION OF WILD ROBERT

This poem was written about 1790. The author is unknown, but it was found in an old book belonging to Jeremiah Powers, my grandfather. Would like to see it published in The Blade. Yours very truly,

O. S. POWERS.

Wild Robert was a graceless youth,
And bold in every sin;
In early life, with petty thefts,
His course he did begin.

But those who deal in lesser sins
In great will soon offend;
And petty thefts, not check'd betimes,
In murder soon may end.

And now, like any beast of prey,
Wild Robert shrunk from view,
Save when at eve, on Bagshot heath,
He met his harden'd crew.

With this fierce crew Wild Robert there
On plunder set his mind;
And watched and prowled the live-long night
To rob and slay mankind.

But God, whose vengeance never sleeps,
Though He delays the blow,
Can in a single moment lay
The prosperous villain low.

One night, a fatal night indeed,
Within a neighboring wood,
A harmless passenger he robbed
And dyed his hands in blood.

The direful deed performed he went
To show his golden spoils,
When vengeful justice, unawares,
Surprised him in her toils.

Wild Robert, seized, at once was known—
No crepe hid his face—
Imprisoned, tried, condemned to die,
Soon run was Robert's race.

Since short the time the law allows
To murderers doomed to die,
How earnest should the suppliant wretch
To Heaven for mercy cry;

But he, alas, no mercy sought,
Though summoned to his fate;
The cart drew near the gallows tree,
Where thronged spectators wait.

Slow as he passed, no piteous tongue
Poured forth a pitying prayer;
Abhorrence all who saw him felt—
He, horror and despair.

And now the dismal death bell tolled,
The fatal cord was hung;
While sudden, deep and dreadful shrieks
Burst forth amid the throng.

Hark! 'Tis his mother's voice he hears,
Deep horror shakes his frame;
'Tis rage and fury fill his breast,
Not pity, love or shame.

"One moment hold," the mother cries.
"His life one moment spare;
One kiss, my miserable child,
My Robert, once so dear."

"Hence, cruel mother, hence," he said;
"Oh, deaf to nature's cry,
Yours is the fault I lived abhorred
And unlamented die.

"You gave me life, but with it gave
What made this life a curse;
My sins uncurbed, my mind untaught,
Soon grew from bad to worse.

"I thought that if I escaped the stroke
Of man's avenging rod,
All would be well and I might mock
The vengeful power of God.

"My hands no honest trade were taught,
My tongue no pious prayer;
Unchecked, I learned to break the laws,
To pilfer, lie and swear.

"The Sabbath bell that tolled to church,
To me unheeded rung;
God's holy name and word I cursed
With my blaspheming tongue.

"No mercy now your ruined child
Of Heaven can dare implore;
I mocked at grace and now I fear
My day of grace is o'er.

"Blame not the law which dooms your son;
Compared with you 'tis mild;
'Tis you have sentenced me to death,
To hell have doomed your child."

He spoke, and fixing fast the cord,
Resigned his guilty breath;
Dow at his feet his mother fell
By conscience struck with death.

Ye parents, taught by this sad tale,
Avoid the path she trod;
And teach your sons in early years,
The fear and love of God.

So shall their days, though doomed to toil,
With peace and hope be blest;
And Heaven, when life's short task is o'er,
Receive their souls to rest.

NOBILITY

By Alice Cary.

True worth is in being, not seeming,
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good, not in dreaming
Of great things to do by and by.
For whatever men say in blindness,
And in spite of their fancies of youth,
There is nothing so kingly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth.

We get back our mete as we measure,
We cannot do wrong and feel right,
Nor can we give pain and feel pleasure,
For justice avenges each slight.
The air for the wing of the sparrow,
The brush for the robin and wren,
But always the path that is narrow and straight
For the children of men.

THE PROVING OF PATRIOTISM

A Fourth of July Meditation.

"I gave an arm for the dear old flag,"
Said a vetearn from Bristol;
"And I lost mine," said a little lad,
"When I fired off my pistol."

"I'm lame, you see," said a soldier man
From the little town of Packer;
"And I can't walk," said a little lad,
"Since I lit that cannon cracker."

"I lost my sight at Gettysburg,"
Said a hero from Toledo;
"And I've been blind," said a little girl,
"Since I threw that old torpedo."

"I lost my son on the battlefield,'
Said a man from Desolation;
"And mine was killed," and a mother sighed,
"At a village celebration."

"Ah, powder kills in war or peace,"
Said a man from Wisdom City,
"But the kids don't know, and the father's blind,
And the mother, more's the pity!"

—Charles Irvin Jenkins, in Woman's Home Companion.

POEMS WANTED

That Beautiful City of Gold, to W. S. Houghton, 1325 Twenty-third street, Des Moines, Iowa.

Little Tommy and Little Blossom, to Carrie Berry, Le Sage, W. Va.

Your Mission, to F. G. Yost, Hardy, Nebraska.

Good-by, Betty Brown and Waltz Me Around Again, Willie, to Pearl Dame- wood, Luttrell, Tenn.

Asleep at the Switch and The Dying Hobo, to Mrs. Wm. B. Canel, Rock Camp, W. Va.

The Cowboy's Dream, to Jessie Burch, Middlebourne, W. Va.

Dixie.

Charles Guiteau and Wild Roses, to Mabel Standiford, Sherrard, W. Va.

Prince Eric's Christ Maid.

Pat Malone Forgot That He Was Dead, to Virgie Eskern, Buckhannon, W. Va.

THE WHISTLING REGIMENT

James Clarence Harvey.

When the North and South had parted
and the boom of the signal gun
Had wakened the northern heroes for
the great deeds to be done,
When the nation's cry for soldiers
had echoed o'er hill and dale,
When hot youth flushed with courage,
while the mother's cheeks turned pale,
In the woods of old New England, as
the day sank down the west,
A loved one stood beside me, her
brown head on my breast.
From earliest hours of childhood our
paths had been as one;
Her heart was in my keeping, tho' I
knew not when 'twas won;
We had learned to love each other in
a half unspoken way,
But it ripened to full completeness
when the parting came that day;
Not a tear in the eyes of azure, but a
deep and fervent prayer,
That seemed to say "God bless you
and guard you everywhere."

At the call for volunteers her face
was like drifted snow,
She read in my eyes the question and
her loyal heart said "Go."
As the roll of the drums drew nearer,
through the leaves of the rustling
trees,
The strains of Annie Laurie were
borne to us on the breeze.
Then I drew her pale face nearer and
said, "Brave heart and true,
Your tender love and prayers shall
bring me back to you."
And I called her my Annie Laurie and
whispered to her that I
For her sweet sake was willing to
lay me down and die.
And I said "Through the days of dan-
ger that little song shall be
Like a password from this hillside to
bring your love to me."

Oh! many a time at nightfall, in the
very shades of death,
When the picket lines were pacing
their rounds with bated breath,
The lips of strong men trembled and
brave breasts heaved a sigh,
When some one whistled softly, "I'd
lay me down and die."
The tender little ballad our watch-
word soon became,
And in place of "Annie Laurie" each
had a loved one's name.
In the very front of battle, where the
bullets thickest fly,
The boys from old New England oft-
times went rushing by,
And the rebel lines before us gave
way where'er we went,
For the graycoats fled in terror from
the "whistling regiment."
Amidst the roar of cannon and the
shriek of the shells on high,
You could hear the brave boys whis-
tling "I'd lay me down and die."
But, alas! Tho' truth is mighty, and
right will at last prevail,
There are times when the best and
bravest, by the wrong outnm-
bered, fail.

And thus, one day, in a skirmish, but
a half hour's fight at most,
A score of the whistling soldiers were
caught by the rebel host.
With hands fast tied behind us, we
were dragged to a prison pen,
Where hollow-eyed and starving lay
a thousand loyal men.
No roof but the vault of heaven, no
bed save the beaten sod,
Shut in from the world around us, by
a wall where the sentries trod.
For a time our Annie Laurie brought
cheer to that prison pen,
A hope to the hearts of the living, a
smile to the dying men.
But the spark of hope burned dimly,
when each day's setting sun
Dropped the pall of night o'er a com-
rade whose sands of life were
run.

One night in a dismal corner, where
the shadows darkest fell,
We huddled close together to hear a
soldier tell
The tales of dear New England and
of loved ones waiting there;
When, hark! a soft, low whistle
pierced through the heavy air,
And the strain was Annie Laurie.
Each caught the other's eye,
And with trembling lips we answered
"I'd lay me down and die."
From the earth, near the wall behind
us a hand came struggling
through,
With a crumpled bit of paper for the
captive boys in blue.
And the name! My God! 'Twas Annie,
my Annie, true and brave,
From the hills of old New England she
had followed me to save.
"Not a word or a sign, but follow
where'er you may be led,
Bring four of your comrades with
you," was all that writing said.

Only eight were left of the twenty,
and lots were quickly thrown,
Then our trembling fingers widened
the space where the hand had
shown.
With a stealthy glance at the sentries,
the prisoners gathered round,
And the five whom Fate had chosen
stole silent underground.
On, on through the damp earth creep-
ing, we followed our dusky guide,
Till under a bank o'erhanging we came
to the riverside;
"Straight over," a low voice whispered,
"where you see yon beacon light,'
And 'ere we could say "God bless you,"
he vanished into the night.
Through the fog and damp of the river,
when the moon was hid from sight,
With a fond, old, faithful negro, brave
Annie had crossed that night!
And the long, dark, narrow passage
had grown till we heard close by
The notes of the dear old password,
"I'd lay me down and die."

With oarlocks muffled and silent, we
pushed out into the stream,
When a shot rang out in the stillness,
We could see by the musket gleam
A single sentry firing, but the balls
passed harmless by,
For the stars had hid their faces and
clouds swept over the sky.
O God! How that beacon burning
brought joy to my heart that night,
For I knew whose hand had kindled
that fire to guide our flight.
The new-born hope of freedom filled
every arm with strength,
And we pulled at the oars like giants
till the shore was reached at
length.
We sprang from the skiff, half-faint-
ing, once more in the land of the
free,
And the lips of my love were waiting
to welcome and comfort me.
In my wasted arms I held her, while
the weary boys close by
Breathed low "For Annie Laurie, I'd
lay me down and die!"

ONLY A DAD

Only a dad, with a tired face
Coming home from the daily race,
Bring little of gold or fame
To show how well he has played the game,
But glad in his heart that his own rejoice
To see him come and to hear his voice.

Only a dad, of a brood of four,
One of ten million men or more,
Plodding along in the daily strife,
Bearing the whips and scorns of life
With never a whimper of pain or hate
For the sake of those who at home await.

Only a dad, neither rich nor proud,
Merely one of the surging crowd,
Toiling, striving, from day to day,
Facing whatever may come his way;
Silent, whenever the harsh condemn,
And bearing it all for the love of them.

Only a dad, but he gives his all
To smooth the way for his children small,
Doing, with courage stern and grim,
The deeds that his father did for him.
This is the line that for him, I pen,
Only a dad, but the best of men.

AFTER DEATH IN ARABIA

By a Persian Poet of the Twelfth Century.

He who died at Azan sends
This comfort faithful friends:

Faithful friends! it lies, I know,
Pale and white and cold as snow;
And ye say, "Abdullah's dead!"
Weeping at my feet and head;
I can see your falling tears,
I can hear your cries and prayers,
Yet I smile, and whisper this—
"I am not the thing you kiss;
Cease your tears and let it lie;
It was mine, it is not I."

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE AMERICAN FLAG

Please give an account of the history and origin of the American flag. When it is flown at half mast is it first raised to the top of the staff and then lowered?—O. S., Potsdam, N. Y.

The national flag had no single or definite origin. Before and during part of the revolution many flags of different designs were used by different colonies and different companies of soldiers. There were also a great many private flags in use at the time of the war for separation from England. But in 1775 a committee recommended for a national flag the British union plus 13 stripes. This design congress adopted. Paul Jones claimed to have been the first to have raised the national flag, but it seems to have been one of the rattlesnake type; though that was not the kind selected by the congressional naval committee in 1776. In June, 1776, it was unofficially decided by congress and Washington, in view of the impending declaration, to replace the union by a five-pointed star; but the first official adoption of a flag was on June 14, 1777, displacing the union by 13 stars, and using just the same number of stripes. The first use of the flag is disputed; it seems to have been improvised and run up over captured British standards at Fort Stanwix, August 8, 1777, after the battle of Oriskany, but a regular flag was made and carried at the battle of Brandywine in the following September.

When Vermont and Kentucky were admitted to the union two new stripes and the same number of stars were added, and no further changes were made for 25 years. In 1818 it was finally ordered that the 15 stripes be reduced permanently to 13, in memory of the original colonies, and the stars keep pace with the total number of states on the July 4 after each admission. The arrangements of the stars was not specified and has been left to the taste of the makers.

When it is desired to raise the flag at half-mast it is first hauled to the top of the staff and then lowered to the right position.

JOHN WESLEY

Please give a biographical sketch of John Wesley in these columns.—D. M. J., Teddy, Va.

John Wesley, the English clergyman and founder of Methodism, was born in Epworth, England, June 17, 1703, and died in London March 2, 1791. He was the younger son of the Rev. Samuel Wesley and was educated at Charterhouse and at Christ church, Oxford. Taking his degree in 1724 he was ordained deacon the following year and became a fellow of Lincoln college, in which he was made Greek lecturer and moderator. He took priest's orders in 1728, and the next year Wesley was called from acting as his father's curate to take up the duties of his fellowship in person. At Oxford he joined a society of students of which his brother Charles was a member. This association devoted much of its time to the discussion of religion. Among the members were Hervey and Whitefield. In 1735 Wesley went to Germany at the invitation of the governor there to preach to the colonists. Charles Wesley and a considerable band of Moravians accompanied him.

He returned to England in 1738, just as Whitefield, under whose teaching Methodism had progressed, left for Georgia. At this time Wesley was converted at a meeting which he attended very unwillingly. He then left for Germany for a few months and returned to England shortly before Whitefield came back from Georgia and became intimately associated with Wesley. In 1739 Wesley and Whitefield began open-air preaching. On account of doctrinal differences Wesley separated from the Moravians in 1740, and soon afterward separated from Whitefield, but there was no permanent personal breach between the two. Wesley had sole control of the religious body which adhered to him, and his entire life was devoted organizing it. Wesley had no permanent residence but traveled around the country incessantly, frequently preaching four or five times a day. In 1750 he married, but his habits of life, which he did not try to accomodate to his wife caused them to separate finally.

Wesley was a strong believer in the principle of episcopacy but not in apostolic succession. He never formally separated from the Church of England. His collected works were published by himself in 32 volumes. His publications were of miscellaneous character, including grammars, an English dictionary, biographies, manuals of history, logic and medicine. In 1780 he commenced a monthly called the Arminian Magazine, which he edited during his life, and which was merged after his death in the Methodist Magazine.

OATH OF PRESIDENT

Will the Question Bureau please tell what the oath is that the President of the United States takes when he assumes the office?—S. J., Hillside, Ky.

According to the constitution of the United States the President is required to take the following oath when he goes into office: "I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States." This oath is administered by the chief justice of the supreme court. The first act of congress provided for the oaths of office.

GERMAN RELIGION

I would like to know what the religion of Germany is.—W. A. G., Welford, W. Va.

In 1900 the population of Germany included 35,231,104 Protestants, 20,327,913 Roman Catholics, 203,793 Christian sectarians and 586,948 Jews. In Germany the relations between the church and the state are intimate. Both the ministers of the Roman Catholic as well as the Protestant congregations receive subsidies from the government. The Lutheran denomination is the largest of the Protestant faiths.

WATERPROOFING

I saw a recipe for waterproofing in these columns recently but having lost the copy of the paper I would like to have the Bureau publish it again.—D. R., Berkey, Ohio.

There have been various devices for rendering cloth waterproof without the use of India rubber. The most successful of these, no doubt, is the Stenhouse patent. This consists of the application of paraffin combined with drying oil. Paraffin was first used alone, but it was found to harden and break off from the cloth after a time. When drying oil was added, however, even in a very small quantity, it was found that the two substances, by the absorption of oxygen, became converted into a tenacious substance, very much like resin. To apply this, the paraffin is melted with drying oil and then cast into blocks. The composition can then be applied to fabrics by rubbing them over with a block of it either cold or gently warmed. Or the melted mixture may be applied with a brush, and the cloth then passed through hot rollers, in order to cover its entire substance perfectly. This application makes cloth very repellant to water, though still pervious to air.

The following formula is said to be successful on either cotton or woolen goods: Take 2¼ pounds of alum and dissolve in 10 gallons of boiling water. Then, in a separate vessel, dissolve 2¼ pounds of acotate of lead in 10 gallons of boiling water. Then mix the two solutions. Now take the cloth and work it in this solution, squeezing it by handfuls, time and again, until it is certain that every portion of it has been penetrated again and again by the liquid. Then it is wrung out and dried in the open air, or in a warm apartment. Then it is well washed in cold, pure water and dried again. Then it is fit for use. It is said to shed water "like the feathers on a duck's back."

Another method is to dissolve paraffin, cut up in small pieces, in pure naphtha or benzine, entirely free from fat or oil. The solution is to be made in a vessel with a glass stopper and is to be shaken repeatedly until the result is accomplished. An excess of paraffin should be used so as to make sure of having a perfectly saturated solution. The articles to be treated are immersed in this for a time, according to the thickness or porosity of the tissue and arranged to insure a complete saturation or the penetration of the liquid to any required depth. After removal the articles are to be dried by the application of heat or in the air. The solvent evaporates, leaving the paper or other substance saturated with paraffin impermeable to water and capable of resisting the action of acids.

MOUNTING INSECTS

I would like to receive the information on how to mount insects in order to preserve them.—W. S. B., Greenup, Ill.

A collection of insects can be made by capturing the different insects, butterflies, moths, etc., that are common in your vicinity. An easy way to kill them after catching them is to put them in a cyanide bottle after which the opening is covered. The fumes soon kill the insects. They can then be placed in a glass covered case or box whose bottom is covered with cotton. Moth balls are placed inside anu the case kept closed as much as possible. The insects will not decay, and the transparent cover makes them easy to exhibit at any time.

PEARLS

Will the Question Bureau please tell something about pearls.—J. K., Rockford, Tenn.

Fresh water pearls are found in many streams and lakes of Asia, Europe and America. The mollusks are very numerous in the Mississippi valley. Many pearls are found in the states of Iowa, Wisconsin, Arkansas, Tennessee and Kentucky, but they have been found at periods in other states. An important fresh water pearl button industry has grown up in the last few years, but the gathering of pearls in fresh water has usually been carried on by farmers in their spare time.

The methods which they use have been very wasteful, the mussels being secured by rakes and other awkward implements. The mussels were killed and then examined for pearls, after which they were thrown away. This method is wasteful and is not practiced in Europe, where they have special tools by which the shells may be opened and examined for pearls without any danger to the mussels, which are thrown back into the water. Fresh water pearls are especially valued because of the great variety and beauty of their colors and are, like the marine pearls, most likely to be found in shells which are distorted or otherwise imperfect in form and growth. Pearls are formed by foreign bodies being enveloped by the secretion on the inside of the shell.

Pearls are white, light blue, purple, black, or yellow in color. They are globular in shape and range from about five grains down in size.

WAR TAX

Please tell what documents and papers as well as other articles upon which a special war revenue tax has been imposed.—M. H. H., Concord, Vt.

The following are the documents upon which an internal revenue stamp must be attached: Bonds, debentures, or certificates of indebtedness, issued by any association, company or corporation are taxed; upon each sale, agreement of sale of any products or merchandise; promissory notes, except bank notes issued for circulation; telegraph and telephone messages, indemnifying bonds; certificates of profits, or any certificate or memorandum showing an interest in the property or accumulation of any company; any certificate of damage or otherwise; contracts; articles or conveyance; entry of any goods at any custom house; insurance policies; passage tickets for foreign countries; papers vesting the power of attorney or proxy; protests of bills of exchange, acceptance, etc., tickets for seats in palace cars and sleeping berths.

In addition bankers, brokers, pawnbrokers, commercial brokers and custom house brokers must pay a special tax for the government as well as museums, theatres, concert halls, circuses, bowling alleys, billiard parlors, commission houses tobacco dealers and manufacturers. Perfumery, cosmetics and chewing gum must also bear a revenue stamp whether manufactured in this country or made abroad.

ROOSEVELT SHOOTING

Where was Col. Roosevelt when an attempt was made on his life, and where is the man who shot him now?—M. H. H., Concord, Vt.

It was during the fall campaign for the presidency in 1912 that Theodore Roosevelt was shot. In the first part of October of that year Roosevelt was at Milwaukee on his campaign. He had gone out of the hotel to the automobile with Albert H. Martin, one of his secretaries. Martin took his seat in the car and Roosevelt was standing up in the car waving his hat to the crowd. Martin caught the flash of metal, and instantly jumped over the sides of the car and grasped a man standing near. There was a flash and the sound of a shot and Martin was on the ground with the man. He threw one arm about his neck and held him fast, at the same time catching his gun-hand and wrenching the revolver from it. There was a short struggle but Martin and another man soon had the man with the gun under control.

Roosevelt was badly wounded but his fine physical condition enabled him to recover. The would-be murderer was found to be insane and was incarcerated in an asylum where he is at the present time.

WATERPROOF VARNISH

I would like to know a recipe for making varnish with which to waterproof goods.—H. R., Seattle, Wash.

For making varnish with which to waterproof goods allow a quarter of a pound of India rubber, in small pieces, soften in one-half pound of oil of turpentine. Then add two pounds of boiled oil, and let the whole boil for two hours over a slow coal fire. When dissolved add again six pounds of boiled linseed oil and one pound of litharge. Boil until an even liquid is obtained. It is applied warm and forms a waterproof coating.

GREAT FLOODS

Will the Question Bureau please publish a list of the big floods dating back to the Johnstown flood?—E. J. W., Tullahoma, Tenn.

The flood at Johnstown, Pa., caused in 1889 by the bursting of a reservoir resulted in 2,209 lives being lost; 1,200 lives were lost in the flood in Consuegra, Spain in 1891; there was great destruction of property in 1893 at Queensland; 27,000 lives were lost in Japan in 1896; 6,000 lives were lost and 3,000 buildings were destroyed at Galveston, Texas in 1900; millions of dollars worth of property was destroyed in 1903 at Kansas City, Mo. and Mississippi river towns; 300 lives were lost in a cloudburst in Heppner, Ore. the same year; $200,000,000 worth of property and an unknown number of lives were lost in 1910 at Paris, France when the Seine overflowed its banks; 1,000 lives were lost at Anram the same year; 100 lives were lost in Austin, Pa. in 1911 and in 1913 there occurred the floods in Ohio when many lives were lost and millions of dollars worth of property destroyed.

MISCELLANEOUS

R. M., Flat Gap, Va.—An account of The Hague conference was published in the Bureau of June 24.

C. M. S., Niota, Tenn.—Tennessee has a mother's pension law together with many other states in this country.

C. C. C., Oshkosh, Wis.—The law pensioning soldiers who fought in 1812 also provided pensions for their widows and children after the veteran died if they were dependent upon the soldier's earnings.

J. M., Elizabethtown.—There is no such law that the Bureau knows of.

INCREASE RURAL ROUTES

Farmers Benefited by Additional Mail Service in Country.

Seven hundred and ten new rural mail delivery routes, to serve 82,390 families, and the extension of service so as to reach 5,460 additional families went into operation on June 15, in accordance with an order issued by Postmaster General Burleson. Orders also are awaiting the signature of the postmaster general providing for new rural automobile service in many localities, as authorized by the last appropriation bill. The first of these routes will go into operation on August 1.

Enlargement and extension of the rural service was made possible, the postoffice department explains, by a readjustments in April and May, resulting in a reduction in operating expenses of $511,262. Many routes have been cosolidated, but it is said few carriers will be dropped. Transfers are being arranged so that experienced men will be retained.

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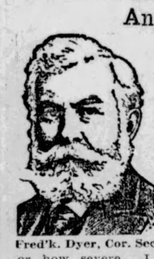
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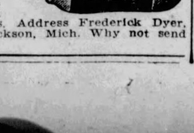

WAR RESULTS IN THE TAMING OF THE DREADED APACHES OF PARIS

Outlaws of Underworld of French Capital Converted Into Good Soldiers Under Leadership of Mysterious Colonel, and Perform Heroic Deeds.

In one of the big French military hospitals at Rouen, says Karl von Beeson Stuart, writing from Havre, there is a French officer who, despite the fact that he does not look a day over 35 years, wears the shoulder straps of a colonel of infantry. One of his sleeves is empty, but this appears to cause him less concern than does the correct position of a cross of the Legion of Honor, which he wears on his breast.

Colonel X he is called in the hospital, and he is the same unknown equation throughout the French army. The war office at Paris undoubtedly knows his name, but it is kept a secret for some reason.

Colonel X is also known among army men under the sobriquet of the "Outlaw Tamer." This is due to the nature of his command, for he has in his regiment about 800 Apaches, routed out of Paris and sent to the front. These criminals were rounded up at the beginning of the war and practically compelled to join the army. Paris officials probably figured that these law-breakers were better off dead than lying around the capital causing petty annoyances, and the outlaws were not only sent to the front, but placed where the fighting was hottest. Hundreds of them now lie in unmarked graves. Some died with honor, many with dishonor, but they have been pretty well weeded out by this time, and Colonel X swears by those remaining in his command.

It is the gossip of the French officers that the mysterious leader of this division of Apaches is an outlaw himself. The rumor is that Colonel X, once a French regular army officer, was dismissed from the service in disgrace as the result of questionable dealings with the riff-raff of Paris' underworld, and that he then became the director behind the scenes of a band of criminals which preyed on tourists.

With the outbreak of the war, it is said, blood proved thicker than water, and the officer presented himself to the general staff and volunteered his services for any work assigned him. He was kept on the waiting list for quite a while, but when the Paris Apaches were rounded up, armed with old style rifles and chased off to the front, the disgraced officer was given the rank of a captain, placed in command of a motley company of thieves, confidence men, pickpockets, gamblers, cut-throats, absinthe slaves and general all-around bad men, and told that if he allowed them to run away when the Germans got after them he would be strung up to the first convenient sapling.

Seeks to Complete Task.

But whatever the circumstances which led to this mysterious officer getting such a command, there is no denying the fact that he has made somewhat of a success of his job. Otherwise he would not be a colonel, with an empty sleeve and a cross of the Legion of Honor; if he detested his task, he would not be deviling doctors and nurses morning, afternoon and night as to when he is to be allowed to return to his command.

"You see my boys need me," he naively explains. "This is just the time when they need me most of all. I have made fighters par excellence of them, and if they only give me the chance I will complete the task of making men out of them—real men, understand; Frenchmen."

Col. X., according to the stories told, had his own tronubles with his command at first. His Apaches were about as amenable to discipline as some of your "broken" American cavalry horses I have seen in France. He had to put about half of them in the guardhouse on bread and water, even order the summary execution of two of the worst characters before he could get them to drill. Then, when they were sent off to the front, the Apaches decided all they had to do was to shoot at Germans. They wouldn't dig trenches, hustle up supplies and ammunition, keep the camp in order, or anything of that kind.

Germans Aided in Training.

The captain was at his wits' end when the German artillery kindly lent a hand, and one severe shelling taught the Paris outlaws that their leader knew a whole lot more about the business of fighting than they did, and therefore they were perfectly willing to do as he hold them in these matters for the simple reason that it saved their skins.

Their attempts at fighting were about the worst ever. As Apaches they did not know the meaning of the word fight, as it is used in war. The proper way to kill anybody, according to their code, was to sneak up behind him on a dark night and stick a knife in his back. Hence, when they got within rifle range of the Germans, their conception of battle was to shoot away all their ammunition at long range—say two or three miles—and then light out as fast as their legs could carry them for a safe place in the rear.

It became necessary for their officers to kill a number of these runaway crooks to stop this practice, and then the Germans killed at lot more. Gradually the men began to learn this lesson, also, and, as the more undesirable characters began to find a resting place in unmarked graves, the company began to be cited as a fairly efficient unit.

The Apaches at Bay.

It was stationed near Pont-a-Mousson, one of the hottest places along the entire line in France, and it got along without special mention until the day after Christmas. Then the Germans launched an assault in force on the French line and cleared the trenches for a space of two miles—that is all but about 500 yards on the slope of a little wooded knoll. Capt X and his Apaches had burrowed there, and, finding their retreat cut off, decided to fight it out to a finish.

For 36 hours those Paris criminals, a thousand strong, with their half-dozen machine guns, fought like devils. The Germans could not begin operations on the second line of French trenches until that wooded knoll was in their possession, for it enfiladed the first trench to the right and left of it. The kaiser's soldiers charged and shelled and charged and mined and charged again. But those French outlaws, goaded into an insane frenzy by the pleadings and example of their commander, just stuck to their job and piled up the Germans by thousands in front of their trench. When French reinforcements came up and swept the Germans back to their original lines, there were less than 400 Apaches on their feet, and half of these had minor wounds.

Getting Second Wind.

The company, honorably mentioned in dispatches for its feat, was withdrawn and sent to the rear to be reformed, while its gallant commander was given the rank of colonel. Two months later, the command, joined by another company of "outlaws" which had been roughly handled by the Germans, and further recruited by an influx of other petty criminals rounded up in Paris, was attached to Col. X's regiment and sent northward to act as a reserve for the Belgians, who were just then being pushed pretty hard by Prussian troops along the Yser canal.

"I had two companies of zouaves, a company of Algerian troops and a company, about a thousand strong, of Apaches under me," explained Col. X as we sat in a little park outside the hospital. "The most of them were pretty raw, not having been thoroughly drilled in big formation, and I was expected to take a month to whip them into shape.

"But we had been in camp less than a week when those Apaches began to pester me to send them to the front. They had gotten a taste of real fighting, and they wanted more. I put them off on the pretext that there was a spy behind the Belgian lines some place, and intimated that indications pointed to a traitor in the ranks of the Apaches. The man who had succeeded me as captain, a little, shriveled-up Frenchman, who had been a card sharp and pickpocket, but who had become a first-class soldier, indignantly denied the charge, but I told him that the spying existed, nevertheless, and that he should first clean house before he asked for active duty.

Punishing a Traitor.

"I do not know what methods they used, but in a week those Apaches had caught five Germans back of our lines. But still the leak did not stop, and I told the captain that his work, while very good, had not been complete.

"I was not bothered by an Apache for ten days, then the captain reported to me with the declaration that all had been cleaned up, and intimated that a fight with the Germans ought to be their reward.

"Do you know what those 'outlaws' did? They scouted around a week until they caught another German spy back of the lines, but instead of turning him over to me, they took charge of him themselves. I do not know what they did to him, but I want to say right here that these Apaches can devise more forms of real torture than the Spanish Inquisition ever dreamed of. That German evidently got his, and he finally told all. He and the others who had preceded him were merely messengers between two men in my regiment and the German lines.

"One of these traitors, we found later, was an Apache of German descent and had been acting as a spy for months. The other, one of the lowest Frenchmen in my command, had been bribed by gold. These were the only two rascals in that entire 1,000 men outside the pale of the law, and the others soon made short work of them. They took the pair, together with the German they had caught, and hung them on a telegraph pole.

Their Reward, a Chance to Fight.

Privately, I was immensely pleased with the way they had handled the affair, but publicly I could not condone such an offense against discipline, so I told the captain that I would have to tie them up for a couple of weeks longer for such an irregular way of doing business. But in two or three days the Belgians asked for support in an attempt to cross the Yser, so I took two companies, the Apaches and the Algerians, up to the fighting line.

"You remember the 'ferryman's house' on the east bank of the canal?" he asked me. I nodded in the affirmative, for, a few months ago, this place was as famous as the Souchez sugar mill is at the present time. "Well, with the Belgians we crossed the Yser and took this much disputed ruin, and it was one grand fight. That's where I lost my arm. A German machine gun put about 20 bullets into it, but I want to tell you that you couldn't count the bullets my Apaches put into the members of that gun crew for shooting me up. I believe they would have even torn those dead Germans to pieces if the officers had let them go.

"The company was again mentioned in dispatches for their work, while I got my honor medal and a hospital cot. Those Apaches lost about 300 more in that fight, and had to be sent to the rear again to be re-formed up to full strength. They are back there somewhere along the Yser now, and that's the reason I want to get back and join them. They need me more than ever now, and I'll tell you why.

"The Apaches expect that France will treat them right after this terrible war is over. What is it that makes them so indifferent to danger, say, rather, what makes them hunt for it? I'll tell you, if you have not guessed it already. It is because they expect France, on the day of victory, will remember those who are outside the law and return to them their rights as honorable citizens. Several statesmen have already proposed that full citizens' rights shall be given every soldier who has been mentioned in the dispatches. My entire company of Apaches have been twice mentioned. They are looking for a return of their rights, and they have cause to. They have made first-class soldiers, and I expect they will eventually make just as good citizens."

MILADY SHOULD BE HAPPY

She Can Get Her Aigrettes From Tame Birds in India.

Laws have been passed by various communities for the purpose of discouraging the use aigrettes for millinery purposes on the ground of cruel methods resorted to in securing the plumes, but the word now comes from India that the birds from which they are secured are now extensively domesticated, and that the decorations are now secured in a perfectly humane way.

The birds are bred in captivity, and are plucked of their "ospreys" or aigrettes without suffering any injury, just as in the case of ostriches. The conditions of captivity make them more productive of aigrettes than are wild birds, as the young are taken away from their parents to be reared by hand, when about a week old, and the parents then breed again. Thus the nuptial plumage, which is all that is commercially valuable, is assumed four times a year.

The birds are liberally fed with fish, and are so tame that they allow themselves to be seized without showing any fear. The killing of egrets for their plumage was prohibited in the province about 30 years ago.

FIBER OF TREES FOUND TO BE AFFECTED BY STORMS

In cutting up logs for experimental purposes at the Madison (Wis.) laboratory of the United States forest service it was noticed that in a number of them were little diagonal streaks or wrinkles, running across the grain, and that these appeared entirely on the same side of the trees.

It was well known that these wrinkles indicated compression failures, such as result from too great a strain on the fiber at some time, either from bending in a storm, or from rough handling; but as all of the logs in question came from the same locality in Florida, and the markings were all on the north side of the log, it was assumed that they were caused by some severe storm from the south that had swept over that part of the country.

By carefully counting the annual rings of wood, and knowing when these trees were cut, it was decided that the storm recorded by the wrinkles must have occurred in the year 1898; and inquiries verified the fact that at that time a hurricane had swept over that region.

GRAND DUKE GETS BACK HONORS FROM THE CZAR

Petrograd, July 2.—As a reward for his bravery and great tactical skill during the Carpathian battles, the czar has reinstated his brother, Grand Duke Michael, to all the court honors of which he was divested in 1911 for his morganatic marriage to the Countess Brassof.

After the war, it is said, the couple will be allowed the full rights of precedence in the Petrograd court.

My Offer of Recent Date in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

Brings So Much Joy

In a recent issue of the Toledo Weekly Blade I made the following offer: that I would give Catarrh Treatments absolutely free of charge to be distributed among the readers of the Toledo Weekly Blade. That offer has been received with so much satisfaction, so many grateful letters have come to me from it, that my heart is filled with joy.

Therefore, I have decided to repeat the offer and am making this announcement. **I will give away, absolutely free of charge, 250 more Catarrh treatments.** My method of treatment I believe to be one of the best that was ever formulated for Catarrh and allied ailments. The method has cured hundreds of suffering ones, after everything else has failed. Now, Reader, this is your chance. **ALL YOU** have got to do is to write for this treatment and see it for yourself.

Listen to these grateful words: "My nose cleared, my foul breath left me, the continual succession of colds, the crusts in my nose, that bad taste in the mouth mornings, the dull headachy feeling in my forehead, the constant desire to clear my throat, all these vanished. They all went, one by one, some faster, some slower, but all equally sure. I once more have that joyous, lively feeling, same as I had in the glad days of youth, free from all care and pain." Wouldn't you like to be in that happy condition?

A PRESENT FOR YOU

Remember, I make this offer of a free gift, wholly from my desire to do you good. I want no money for it; you will be under no obligation to me whatsoever.

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SAYS AMERICA CAN STOP WAR

Rabbi Declares U. S. Can Shut Off Commerce and Bring Nations to Terms.

Charleroix, Mich., June 30.—The fate of half the Jews of the world is trembling in the balance as a result of the great war in Europe, according to Rabbi Moses J. Gries, of Cleveland, president of the Central Conference of American Rabbis, who addressed its 26th convention here today.

"A crisis impends for Israel," said Rabbi Gries. "The million Jews of eastern Europe are buffeted from persecutor to oppressor.

"All mankind has been made eyewitness to Belgium's misery and sorrow. Galicia and Poland suffer equal tragedy, but the world neither sees nor hears. Millions of Jews, always in want and wretchedness, now experience cruelty intensified. Hundreds of thousands are sacrificing their lives for their country, yes, even for the flag of the oppressor, and no promise of freedom is clearly spoken. The loyal offering of life, in a nation's cause, should quench the fire of anti-Semitism in Germany and Austria, and kindle the light of freedom—with equal human rights—in Russia.

No Abatement Yet.

"Not yet is there any abatement of Russian persecution, nor any change in the legal status, nor any removal of disability. Again thousands of Jews have been compelled to take up the staff of the wanderer expelled from their homes and native villages, the aged and the infirm, and mothers with unborn babes, facing starvation and the danger of death. The outrageous inhumanities have stirred even a George Brandeis to the indictment of Poland in the forum of nations, and Israel Zangwill proclaims 'Polish Jews are living through one of the greatest tragedies in history.'

"Our duty is to send relief, and yet more relief, and it will not be enough. America is the only Jewish community in the world able to send relief. American Jews, heretofore, always have answered Israel's appeal for help.

"The crisis demands 'unity of action.' Let the multitude of committees and of leaders surrender their claims to priority and precedence. They must unite to create one committee, which shall be permanent—and thoroughly representative—and duly authorized to speak and act on behalf of all the Jews of America. The united heart of Israel will speak with a voice powerful enough to compel the hearing of the nations, to right the wrongs of centuries.

Can Stop Supplies.

"What is our ethical duty? If two men be fighting at death-grips, do we question about ethics? We stop the fight. We do not supply nourishment for strength, nor weapons for destruction. If nations are battling and are grappling unto death, what is our ethical duty? Humanity outweighs neutrality. Humanity demands that we stop the fight and do not supply food to sustain the combatants, nor ammunition to continue.

"The neutral nations seem pitifully powerless; but if the United States and the other neutral nations have not the power to suppress the world disorder, they have the power to refrain from helping to prolong it. Let America unite with other neutral nations to stop the war, under the penalty of severance of relations and cessation of commerce with them all. Let America endeavor to lead the world to peace."

BEET SUGAR INDUSTRY

America's first beet sugar factory was erected in Philadelphia in 1830. It did not prove a success and was dismantled. The first successful beet sugar factory was built in 1870 at Alvarado, Cal. The factory was in operation until 1913, when it closed down. It is estimated that $100,000,000 is now invested in the sugar beet industry in this country.

CABIN BOY TELLS ARMENIAN'S LOS

Lad Tells a Story Like Robert Louis Stevenson Sea Tale.

Cardiff, Wales, July 2.—Se members of the crew of the torpe Leyland liner Armenian, among w Dr. J. S. Viso, of Richmond, were made prisoners by the Ger submarine U-38, which sank steamship, according to survivors w are in Cardiff. Those taken on b the U-38 were picked up out of water after a shell from the submar had cut the ropes of a filled which was being lowered. Instead placing them in another boat, ever, the Germans retained them.

It is declared that, while the G mans showed consideration for whites, they acted harshly toward negroes. Some of the negro stok tenders who were thrown into t water when the ropes of the lifeb were cut, swam toard the submarin When they tried to clamber on boa the German sailors kicked their ha

Captain J. Trickey of the Armen was the last man to leave his sh

Cabin Boy Tells Story.

An exciting story is told by Ro Robert Talbot, a 15-year-old ca boy, and it has all the thrills of a tale by Robert Louis Stevenson.

"That was my first trip," said you Talbot, who also was among the persons who left the Armenian in first lifeboat. It was this lifeboat was plunged into the water by a G man shell cutting the ropes.

"The boat was about half down," continued the cabin boy, "w along came a shell and clipped t ropes clean. We all tumbled into water and began swimming aro I guess I must have been in the w for an hour before I was picked up another boat which I found to c tain my brother. We were in t lifeboat about 12 hours before b picked up, but it wasn't so bad for weather was clear and the w smooth. We all got mighty thir though, and I was so hungry I co have eaten my boots. All through night we could see the Germans fir minute lights while they looked another ship to sink. At first thought the flares came from the lig house on Lundy island and rowed that direction, but when the Germ discovered us they fired a shell tow our boat and we turned around a rowed away as fast as we could.

"At last the Belgian trawler Pr dent Stevens came along and took on board, landing us at Milford Wales. The only officer drowned w the fourth officer. Four of the c died in one boat. One had his ba blown almost off and another h both his legs shot away.

Saved by a Blow.

"The U-38 took on board the sh doctor, who is an American. They a took on board two other white m When the negroes tried to climb b board the submarine the Germ sailors kicked them off.

"I had a mighty narrow escape b fore Captain Trickey surrendered. was standing on the deck alongside a negro seaman named Johnson wh suddenly this man struck me with fist, knocking me flat. As I fell shell struck the deck house level w my head. The negro had heard noise of the approaching shell. missed him but killed four men in the deck house."

Twenty-two survivors were brou to Cardiff and are being cared for b by the seaman's union. Several wou ed are in the war hospital at Brid

TRY TO MAKE MARRIAGE EASIER AMONG FRENC

War Makes the Matrimonial Situation Difficult.

Paris, July 4—The matrimonial mo ilization, precipitated by the call arms last August is far from complet In consequence, there are thousands women wearing mourning who are gally debarred from the rights of widow.

Two thousand five hundred marriag of soldiers called to the colors w celebrated in Paris alone during first two weeks following the outbr of the war. Several thousand m were obliged to leave for the fr without regularizing a situation t has become hopeless for many wom and children, and will become hopel for many more.

The procurator of the republic what he could by ordering mayors disregard the rules; parliament help by authorizing marriages at the fr —even by proxy, but red tape b wound marriages so tightly in its t gle that, even with carte blanche fr their superiors, the mayors were able to satisfy all demands. War has had its effect of remedying th but in the meantime incalculable ha has become permanent.

Dr. Chervin said before the society statistics that 50,000 families in Pa are in an irregular situation before law and society. A large proportion these would have been regularized less difficulty were placed in the w of marriage. A great many persons unable to produce the birth certi cates required—their own and th parents. Many others hesitate in face of the inevitable posting of th names 10 days beforehand on the wa of the mayor's office, thus giving choice opportunity to the gossips their quarter.

A vigorous campaign has be among members of the institute hasten legislation that will remove routine obstacles to marriage. Join their efforts to those who are fightin against the depopulation of Fran they are confident of overcoming th apathy of parliament.

JAPS LIKE WHALE MEAT

Popularity of whale flesh in Jap is steadily increasing. For seve years this meat has been used, b fresh and canned, extensively in th country.

TOBACCO HABIT CONQUERED IN 3 DAYS

I offer a genuine guaranteed remedy for tobacco or snuff habit. It is mild, pleasant, strengthening. For either sex. Overcome that peculiar **nervousness** and craving for **cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco** or **snuff.** Tobacco **poisons** and seriously **injures the health** in several ways, causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, **sleeplessness, gas,** belching, **gnawing** or other uncomfortable sensation in stomach: **constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigor, red spots on skin, throat irritation, catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, heart failure, lung trouble, melancholy, neurasthenia,** impaired memory and will-power, impure (poisoned) blood, **heartburn, torpid liver, loss of appetite,** bad teeth, **foul breath,** lassitude, **lack of ambition,** weakening and falling out of hair and many other disorders. **Nervous breakdown,** weakened intellect and INSANITY are often attributed to tobacco habit by eminent medical men. Why continue committing suicide when you can live a really contented life? Free from the habit by suddenly stopping with will-power? It is easy to do it. Correct method is to eliminate the poisons from system, strengthen and tone the weakened, irritated membranes and nerves and quickly and easily quit tobacco and enjoy new health! Would you like to be entirely overcome the craving. My FREE book tells all about a thousand times better while the wonderful 8 days feeling always in robust health! Also Scientific **Method** for conquering habit in another way. Inexpensive, reliable. Write today. Full particulars without risk or knowledge. Full particulars and my **Book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit** mailed in plain wrapper, free.

EDWARD J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Ave. F490 **New York, N.**

DESTROYER AND SIX MORE SHIPS ARE TORPEDOED

Five Steamers, a Schooner and a Bark Are Quickly Sent to the Bottom.

London, July 2.—Another great burst of activity by German submarines is on and within the past 24 hours the destroyer Lightning and five British steamships, a British schooner and a bark, whose aggregate capacity was 20,883 tons, have been sunk in the waters around the British Isles. The latest victims of Germany's submarine warfare were:

Caucasian, 4,656 tons; Inglemoor, 4,331 tons; Welbury, 3,591 tons; Argyll, 2,597 tons; Tunisiania, 4,220 tons, and the schooner L. C. Tower, 218 tons.

The Inglemoor and Caucasian were sunk by the U-39. It is believed that some of the others were sunk by the U-28 which destroyed the Leyland liner Armenian last Monday night.

The admiralty announced last night that the British destroyer Lightning encountered a mine or was torpedoed off the east coast of England and that one of her crew was killed, while 14 are missing. The vessel reached harbor safely. The Lightning was built in 1893. She has a displacement of 290 tons and carries one 12-pounder, five 6-pounders and two 18-inch torpedo tubes.

The admiralty announcement says: "H. M. S. Lightning was damaged last night off the east coast by a mine or a torpedo explosion. She is now in harbor.

"One of her crew is reported dead and 14 missing.

The crews of the Inglemoor and the Caucasian were landed at Falmouth. The crew of the Welbury is safe.

The British schooner L. C. Tower, which left Parrsboro, N. S., June 1, for Newport, England, was sunk off Fastnet today. The undersea boat then sank a bark six miles away. The crew of nine of the schooner was landed at Queenstown.

The Caucasian, the largest of the vessels sent to the bottom by the German submarine today, was a tank steamer of 4,656 tons gross. On her last eastern voyage across the Atlantic she left Port Arthur May 12 and Newport News May 20 for Dartmouth. She was 385 feet long, 49 feet beam and 28 feet deep. She was built at Sunderland in 1909 and was owned by the Petroleum Steamship Co., of London.

The Inglemoor, according to latest maritime records, left Bahia Blanca, Argentina, March 31, bound for Naples. She was of 4,331 gross tons, and was built at Blythe in 1912. She was 363 feet long, 51 feet beam and 27 feet deep. She was owned by W. Runciman & Co., of London.

The steamer Welbury left Kingston, Jamaica, May 22, by way of Matanzas, Cuba, June 8, for a port in the United Kingdom. The Welbury was of 3,591 tons gross, and was built at West Hartlepool in 1907.

U. S. WATCHING TEUTON POWDER PLANT MEN

Dover, N. J., July 2.—The tendency of German naval or military reservists to gather in the vicinity of the United States army powder works here has resulted in the addition of a staff of secret service men to the strong military guard. Many Germans are employed in the huge plant. The constant assembling of German agitators has made the officers in charge suspicious. The plant is working night and day on smokeless powder and projectiles ranging from 6-inch caliber to 16-inch shells for coast defense.

LANSING RECEIVES DEGREE

Amherst, Mass., July 1.—Secretary of State Robert Lansing was given the degree of doctor of laws at the Amherst college commencement yesterday.

WHERE QUAKE ROCKED CALIFORNIA TOWN

Southern California and Mexican border towns suffered severely during an earthquake on June 23. The damage is estimated at over $1,000,000 and 10 lives are known to have been lost.

Photograph shows how a building in Calexico, California, was damaged by the severe shocks of the earthquake. The building is so cracked, where not thrown down entirely, as to be unsafe, and will have to be rebuilt.

LIBERTY BELL'S OFF FOR 'FRISCO

Famous Old Relic of Revolution Starts on Long Trip.

Philadelphia, July 4.—The Liberty Bell, precious relic of the American revolution, will start Monday on its eighth and longest journey from Philadelphia since it was first hung in the old state house of the province of Pennsylvania, in 1752. It goes to the Panama-Pacific international exposition, and before it is returned to its big glass case in Independence Hall, next November or December, it will have traveled more than 10,000 miles, and will have been seen by millions of people.

On its journey to San Francisco the Liberty Bell special train will traverse Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California.

Elaborate arrangements have been made for the journey, and everything that will aid in safeguarding the bell from injury has been done. Four policemen from the Philadelphia traffic squad will guard the relic until it is again returned to its home.

In a Special Hanger.

At sunrise on Monday workmen will remove the bell from its case and put it on the special hanger that will support it across the country. It will be wheeled on a truck into Independence Square, where patriotic exercises will be held. At noon the First Brigade, Pennsylvania National Guard, will escort the bell to the West Philadelphia station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, where it will be hoisted on a special car. The First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, which organization escorted George Washington on state functions in Philadelphia, will be the special escort of the bell as on previous occasions. At 3 p. m. the bell train with a party of 26 city councilmen will start on the journey.

The train will consist of a baggage car, diner, three sleepers, a special car for the reception of guests en route, and a car for the bell which will be at the rear. This is a specially constructed flat car, with an iron railing at the sides and ends. American flags will wave from staffs at each corner and there will be other decorations in American colors.

The councilmanic committee in charge of the journey announced that in hanging the bell, the crack in it will be on the right hand side of the car as it journeys west.

Even cities traversed in the night will get a glimpse of the relic, a system of illumination having been devised that will throw a blaze of light on the bell as it passes through in the darkness.

Shock absorbers have been installed on the flat car to keep the bell from being jolted. The train crews will be specially picked for their carefulness in starting and stopping trains. The speed limits across the continent will not be less than 18 miles an hour nor more than 35 miles. The schedule will be rigidly observed, so that crowds may not be kept waiting beyond the time appointed for the train to go through their communities.

Many municipalities have been advised to build movable platforms the height of the flat car with an incline at each end so that children may go up on incline, pass the bell, touch it if they care to, and then pass down the incline at the other end of the platform. Where these platforms are provided the railing on one side of the car will be removed.

During stops, booklets containing the history of the bell, cards with a picture of the relic and buttons also containing a picture of the bell and the American flag, will be distributed to children. It will take hundreds of thousands of these souvenirs to supply the demand. To the governors and mayors, the history of the bell in small bound volume will be presented. Governors have been invited to journey with the bell through their respective states.

LIEUT. BECKER GETS REPRIEVE

Albany, N. Y., July 1.—Attorney Martin T. Manton, counsel for Charles Becker, the former police lieutenant convicted of the murder of Herman Rosenthal and sentenced to death, announced today that Gov. Whitman had granted Becker a reprieve until July 26.

After making it, the attorney said: "I have little doubt that the case will go to the supreme court of the United States."

Becker had been sentenced to die in the week beginning July 12.

The governor said that he would take no further action in the case than the granting of the reprieve. This means that if the United States supreme court does not interfere Becker will have to die.

MANY CHANGES IN PANAMA WORKERS

Departure of Gen. Goethals to Be Signalized by Shake-up Along Canal.

Panama, July 1.—During the latter part of August and the early days of September, next, several important changes will take place among the higher personnel of the Panama canal. The resignation of Major General Geo. W. Goethals, U. S. A., as governor of the Panama canal and his departure from the Isthmus where he has been in supreme command for the last eight years, will be the beginning of other changes.

The most important of these will be the probable elevation of Lieutenant Colonel Chester Harding, U. S. A., from head of the department of maintenance and operation, to be governor of the Panama canal. It has all along been understood on the isthmus, and this understanding has not been contradicted by Colonel Goethals, that Colonel Harding would succeed to the governorship. In fact General Goethals has let it be known that he obtained the detail of Colonel Harding to the isthmus for that very purpose.

Immediately after his resignation as governor and his departure from Panama, General Goethals plans to apply for his retirement from active service with the army. His intention is to take a year's vacation and then to engage in private engineering consultation work in New York City. In this venture he probably will be joined by his son, Captain George R. Goethals, U. S. A., and Sidney B. Williamson, long a civilian engineer on the canal work.

Before General Goethals' departure the detail of Captain Hugh Rodman, U. S. N., from shore duty as Marine Superintendent with the Panama canal to the command of the superdreadnaught New York, will have been announced by the navy department. Early this year Captain Rodman applied to the department for a return to sea duty on the departure of General Goethals from Panama. His request was granted and he was assured of the command of the New York. He probably will be succeeded by Commander Hutch I. Cone, U. S. N., now commanding the Dixie.

Commander H. V. Butler, U. S. N., at present captain of the port of Balboa, canal zone, probably will have left the canal by the time most of these changes take place. He already has applied for detail at sea and undoubtedly will be given the command of one of the smaller navy vessels. He probably will be succeeded by Lieutenant Allen B. Reed, U. S. N., now commanding the torpedo flotilla tender Iris of the Pacific fleet. Commander Butler has held his present position since April 1, 1914.

At Cristobal, the northern terminus of the canal, Commander Douglas E. Dismukes, U. S. N., will be succeeded by Lieutenant Prentiss P. Bassett, U. S. N., now on board the battleship Delaware. Commander Dismukes also has requested to be detailed to duty at sea. Just what detail will be given him has not been learned.

No information is available on the isthmus regarding the successor to Colonel Harding as head of the department of maintenance and operation.

135,000 ON DRY PETITION

Columbus, July 1.—Petitions bearing 135,000 signatures, twice as many as needed, making a pile nearly five feet high, were filed with Secretary of State Hillebrand today to initiate the state-wide prohibition amendment. Worthington Kautzman and other officers of the organization brought the petitions to the state house and turned them over to the secretary of state's department.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine,** will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. **W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.**

BEECHER'S TOMB CAUSES A ROW

Plan to Remove Body to Crypt in Brooklyn Edifice Splits Congregation.

New York, July 2.—Sentimental but serious opposition to the plans of the Henry Ward Beecher Memorial association to remove the great preacher's body from an obscure plot in Greenwood cemetery to a crpyt in the corridor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, which he founded, threatens to start another dispute among the members of the congregation. The plan to place the body in a sarcophagus in or near the church building was proposed at least 12 years ago in a sermon by the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis and in a resolution adopted at that time by a meeting of leading members of the church. As far as can be learned, however, it was not opposed until recently, when a committee was appointed by the directors of the memorial association to get estimates on the crypt and to arrange the details of the removal.

The momorial association, the directors of which were named years ago, has obtained the consent of Henry Ward Beecher's executor, his son, Col William C. Beecher, a member of Plymouth church. On the other hand, certain other members of the congregation and former parishioners who have been called at times the "old guard," oppose the plan. The objection to the disinterment is clearly sentimental, but the members of Plymouth who feel that such a scheme would be an offense to the dead, intend to act firmly as soon as definite steps are taken by Dr. Hillis and the memorial association.

The opponents of the memorial association include a few close personal friends of the late preacher. They say that it was Henry Ward Beecher's wish, often expressed, that his body lie unmolested after burial.

ALABAMA STATE IS DRY NOW

Prohibition Law Becomes Effective on July 1.

Montgomery, Ala., July 1.—State-wide prohibition was in effect today. Every saloon and dispensary in the state was closed last night. The transition was orderliness. The last few days of the saloon had developed a touch of the bacchanalian, but reports of disorder were few and the police circles were remarkably quiet.

The saloons were closed under the provisions of the Merritt-Denson bills, enacted into law in January. The measures are almost duplicates of those enacted more than four years ago.

DESCRIBES LOSS OF 11 VESSELS

Sailor on British Submarine E-11 Tells of Trip Through Dardanelles.

London, July 4.—The Chronicle publishes the following account, by one of the crew, of the exploiit of the British submarine E-11, for which Lieutenant Commander Nasmiith received the Victoria Cross and each of his men the Distinguished Service Medal:

"We left Imbrose on morning at 3 a. m. and steamed toward the Dardanelles and dived as day was breaking, and—well, got through the Narrows O. K., arrived on the other side and saw two battleships. We were getting ready to torpedo one of them when they spotted us, opened fire on us and nipped, bunked and ran away. We then journeyed on for a mile or two and then went to the bottom and rested until about 8 p. m., when we came up. It was dusk, so we looked around. Nothing in sight. We broke the surface and entered the Sea of Marmora and bumped around for a few days without sighting a thing until Sunday morning, when we were diving outside of Constantinople and saw a big gunboat, and at 6:25 a. m. we gave her a 'tin fish.' By 6:30 a. m. she was no more; but before she sank, while she was listing over, they opened fire on us. The second shot hit our periscope and 'done it in.' That gunner must have besen a cool card, eh?

Yankee Bluff Overruled.

"On Monday we sighted a steamer; came to the surface alongside her and told her to stop. She stopped, and the men were so anxious to get clear that one boat caupsized. No lives were lost. There was a Yankee correspondent aboard, who tried to bluff! No good, though, because an officer and two men boarded her, and discovered she had a 6-inch gun, several gun mountings and 15-inch ammunition aboard. So we blew her up.

"A few minutes after we sighted another steamer and told her to stop. She wouldn't. We chased her into the harbor, and when she was securing alongside a pier we torpedoed her. Soon after we sighted another steamer, and chased her till she ran ashore. We were about to board her when some cavalry came up and opened fire. We replied, and dropped a few, and then dived and torpedoed the ship.

"Next day (Tuesday) our skipper decided on entering Constantinople. To make a long story short, we got into the harbor without mishap and fired two torpedoes, one of which sank a transport loaded with troops, and the other exploded on shore somewhere. We learned afterward that it caused some panic. The troops refused to go on another transport, the shops closed and the people ran up the hills—in fact, it caused an uproar for a time.

Come Up Under Mine.

"The following Friday morning we saw five transports escorted by destroyers. We banged the first and biggest one, which sank in about three minutes.

"A few days after we torpedoed a German transport and then we got no more blood for a time until last Monday morning on our way back. Just before entering the Narrows we sank another transport. That was our farewell smack.

"When we broke surface that evening we found a mine hanging over our bows. We chucked it off as quickly as possible, when our escort came up, gave us three cheers and off we went.

"When we entered the harbor it was dark. Had it been daylight the admiral would have made us steam round the fleet. All the ships we passed as we were making for the Adamant cheered us. The Adamant, although the smallest ship of them all, gave up the best cheers. It was good to hear it and to know that we had at last done something worthy of praise."

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, O., July 6.—Better weather conditions over the holiday brought lower grain markets today. Cables reported lower prices in wheat. Chicago elevators reported liberal offerings of new wheat. July wheat was sold liberally by cash dealers. July opened ¼c below Saturday's close and was down to $1.07¾ before noon. September opened 2¼c lower at $1.03½, and December at $1.06. Cash was 2c lower on the opening at $1.31 nominal.

Cash was quoted 1c lower at the close and July was $1.06¾.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Close July 6.	Close July 3.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash 1.31	1.31	1.30	1.30	1.33
July 1.08	1.08¾	1.06¾	1.06¾	1.10¾
Sept. 1.03½	1.04¼	1.03⅝	1.03⅝	1.05¾
Dec. 1.06	1.06	1.05¾	1.05¾	1.08⅝
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	78	77½
July 77	77¼	77	78	77½
Sept. 76	76¼	76	76½	76¼
Dec. 65	65⅝	65	65⅝	65½
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	52	53
July 47½	47½	47	47	48½
Sept. 38¾	38¾	38½	38⅝	39⅝
Clover Seed—				
Prime ...8.35	8.35	8.30	8.30	8.35
Oct. ...8.55	8.82½	8.75	8.75	8.82½
Dec. ...8.80	8.80	8.75	8.75	8.80
March ...8.85	8.85	8.80	8.80	8.85
Rye—No. 2—				
Cash	....	....	1.00	1.05
Alsike—				
Aug. 9.05	9.05	9.02½	9.05	8.95
Timothy—				
Prime ...3.30	3.30	3.30	3.30	3.30
Sept. 3.37½	3.40	3.37½	3.40	3.40
Oct. 3.30	3.30	3.30	3.30	3.30

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
July 1.07	1.07	1.05¼	1.05½	1.09
Sept. 1.02	1.02	1.00¾	1.01¼	1.02¾
Dec. 1.05	1.05	1.04⅝	1.04⅝	1.06
Corn—				
July 73¾	74¼	73⅝	74	74¼
Sept. 72⅝	72⅝	72¼	72½	72⅝
Dec. 63⅜	63⅝	63¼	63⅝	63⅝
Oats—				
July 46¼	46¼	45	44¾	46¾
Sept. 37⅜	37⅜	37	37⅛	37⅝
Dec. 39	39	38⅝	38⅝	39¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
July 16.50	....	....	16.45	16.75
Sept. 17.17	....	....	16.80	17.05
Oct. 17.25	....	....	16.90	17.15
Lard—				
July 9.10	....	....	9.00	9.25
Sept. 9.47	....	....	9.20	9.45
Ribs—				
July 10.22	....	....	10.25	10.32
Sept. 10.62	....	....	10.50	10.60

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.24½	1.29
Sept.	....	....	1.02¼	1.04
Dec.	....	....	1.03⅛	1.04⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.33½	1.39
Sept.	....	....	1.03⅝	1.05⅜
Dec.	....	....	1.05½	1.06¼

TOLEDO PRODUCE

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28½@30c; solid pack, 28@28½c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 26c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 35c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 19c; fancy, fresh, 21c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 6@7c a pound.

Beets—New, 20@25c doz.

Beans—New, wax, 3c pound; green, 50c bu.

Home-grown Cabbage, $1.60@1.75 bbl.

Carrots—15@20c doz.

New Sugar Corn—50c doz.

Celery—Michigan, 20@30c doz.

Cauliflower—Southern bothouse, $1.50 per doz.

Home-grown Cukes—20@35c per doz.

Lettuce—Leaf, 2c per pound; head, 50c bu.

Mango Peppers—Southern, 4-basket crates, 75c@$1.00.

Mushrooms—75c@$1.00 pound.

Onions—New, green, 8@10c doz. bunches.

New Texas Bermuda Onions—White, 90c@$1.00 crate; yellow, 90c@$1.00.

Parsley—Home-grown, 15c doz.

Peas—Home-grown, 65c bushel.

Potatoes—30@35c bu.; new, $1.75 per bbl.

Radishes—Round, breakfast, 15c dozen; long, Southern, 15c dozen.

Spinach—Home-grown, 25@30c.

Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown hothouse, 8c lb.; Texas, 6-basket, 60@65c.

Turnips—New, 30c per dozen bunches.

Fruits.

Apples—$1.00 for 25 box.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.00.

California Valencias, $3.75@4.00.

Alabama Peaches—6-basket crates $2.25.

Georgia Peaches—6-basket crates, $3.00.

Oklahoma Peaches—4-basket crates, 75c@$1.

California Plums—$2.00 crate.

Florida Watermelons—35@60c each.

California Canteloupes—45 size, $2.00@2.25.

Georgia Canteloupes—$1.50@1.75 crate.

Sour Cherries—$1.50@1.75 24-qt. crate.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Lemons—California, $3.25@3.50 per box.

Messina Lemons—$2.00@2.50 box.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $4.25@4.50 per box.

Pennsylvania blueberries, fancy, $5.25 bushel.

Dewberries—$3.00.

Gooseberries—$1.75@2.00 crate.

Strawberries—$2.25@2.50 crate.

Raspberries—Black, $3.25; red, $5.00 per crate.

Pineapples—Cuban, $2.35@2.75; Florida, $3.00 crate of 30; $3.25 24 size.

Nuts.

Almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages.

California Figs—Stewing figs, 6½@7c lb.; Turish figs, 12½@14c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c lb.; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough, 9c.

Calves—14@15c.

Fowls—Live, 13@14c.

Broilers, 20c up.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c.

Ducks, alive, 14@15c.

Yearling lambs—15@16c; spring lambs, 19@20c; sheep, 7@10c.

Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@10c.

Heifers—10@12c.

Bulls—8½@9½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10½c.

Fat Bacon—11½c.

Lean Bacon—22c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 16½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 15c.

Barrel Pork—Clear pack pork, $18.00; clear hams, sugar cured, 16c; shoulders, 12c; luncheon hams, 14c.

Fresh pork sausage, 11c; bologna, 13c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 13c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 23c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; blue pike, 5½c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c; white bass, 5c; gray bass, 2½c; perch, 6c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.15.

Oats—60c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $7.75; winter patents, $7.00@7.25 per bbl.; family flour, $6.50@6.75 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $26.00@28.00; middlings, brown, $27.00@29.00; white middlings, $33.00@35.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $33.00@35.00; old process oil meal, $30.00@33.00.

Hay—Baled, $17.60@20.00.

Cotton Seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 55@60c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 80@85c; ear corn, $1.00@1.10 per 100 lbs.

Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; bulls, 10c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12½c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, July 6.—Butter—Creamery, extras, in solids, 30½c; prints, 31½c; firsts, 28¼@29c; seconds, 25½@26c; process, extras, 21½@22½c; firsts, 20½@21c; fancy dairy, 23@24c; packing stock No. 1, 19½@20c. No. 2, 18¾@19c; common, 11@12c; white, high grade, 17c; standard, 16c. Cheese—American whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 17½; choice, 16½c; brick, fancy, 16½@17c; choice, 16c; Swiss, fancy, 21c; choice, 19c; blocks, 18c; imported, fancy, 32@34c; limburger, fancy, 18c; choice, 15@16c; hand cheese, 20@32c per box; Roquefort, 34@35c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, 21½c; extras, firsts, 20c; firsts, 18½c; seconds, 16c. Poultry—Live, fowls, 15@16c; spring chickens, 1¼ to 2 lbs., 24@26c; 1¼ to 1½ lbs., 20@22c; spring ducks, 18@19c; young geese, 16@17c. Potatoes—Eastern Shore Cobblers, $1.50@1.60 a barrel.

New York Produce.

New York, July 6.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $6.40@6.75; winter patents, $5.50@5.85; winter straights, $5.25@5.40; Kansas straights, $5.75@5.90. Pork steady; mess, $18.50@19.00; family, $21.00@23.00; short clear, $19.50@21.50. Beef quiet; mess, $18.00@18.50; family, $19.50@20.50. Lard dull; middle west, $8.75@8.85. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, 40@50c. Hay steady; prime, $1.25; No. 1, $1.20@1.22½; No. 2, $1.15@1.17½; No. 3, $1.05@1.10; shipping, 95c@$1.00. Hides firm; Bogota, 30@31c; Central, 27c. Leather steady; hemlock firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter, firmer; receipts, 13,968 tubs; creamery, extras, (93 score) 28@28¼c; creamery (higher scoring) 28½@29¼c; firsts, 26@27½c; seconds, 24@25½c. Eggs, steadier; receipts, 20,784 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 22@23c; extra firsts, 20@21c; firsts, 18@19½c; seconds, 16½@18c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 26@27c; nearby hennery, browns, 22½@24c. Cheese, weaker; receipts, 2,704 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, twins and flats, specials, colored, 15½c; do., white, 15¾@15½c; do., white and colored, average fancy, 15¼@15½c. Live poultry, firm; no prices quoted. Dressed poultry, quiet; western frozen roasting chickens, 18@22c; fresh fowls, iced, 13½@16½c; fresh turkeys, iced, 15@17c.

Cotton.

New York, July 6.—Cotton futures opened quiet; July, 9.35c; October, 9.77c; December, 10.00c; January, 10.07c.

The cotton market opened at an advance of 6@8 points in response to firmness in Liverpool over the local holidays and reports of too much rain in the eastern belt. These features, however, seemed to inspire no general or aggressive demand, and prices soon sagged off to about the closing figures of last Friday under scattered realizing through wire and commission houses. Spot sales for the three days in Liverpool amounted to fully 35,000 bales.

Trading was very quiet later in the morning, and the market showed practically no feature with prices ruling about net unchanged to 1 point higher.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, July 6.—Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market, active; heavies, $7.90@7.95; yorkers, $8.15; pigs, $8.15@8.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; market, steady; top sheep, $6.50; top lambs, $9.75. Calves—Receipts, 100; market, steady; top, $10.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 6.—Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; market, strong; bulk, $7.40@7.70; light, $7.55@7.90; mixed, $7.25@7.80; heavy, $7.00@7.70; rough, $7.00@7.15; pigs, $6.50@7.65. Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; market, strong; native beef steers, $6.85@10.20; western steers, $7.20@8.40; cows and heifers, $3.35@9.50; calves, $7.00@10.25. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; market, weak; sheep, $5.65@6.75; lambs, $7.00@9.75.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; slow. Veals—Receipts, 150; active; $4.50@11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,700; active; heavy, $8.00@8.10; mixed, $8.15@8.20; Yorkers, $8.15@8.25; pigs, $8.20@8.25; roughs, $6.50@6.65; stags, $5.00@5.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 400; active; lambs, $7.00@10.25; yearlings, $5.00@8.25; wethers, $7.00@7.25; ewes, $3.00@6.50; sheep, mixed, $6.50@6.75.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, July 6.—Cattle, receipts light; market steady; choice fat steers, $8.50@9.00; good to choice butcher steers, $7.50@8.25; fair to good butcher steers, $7.25@8.00; good to choice heifers, $7.00@8.00; good to choice butchers' bulls, $6.75; good to choice cows, $6.00@6.50; fair to good cows, $5.50@6.00; common cows, $4.00@5.00. Calves, receipts 150; market slow and dull; good to choice veal calves, $9.50@10.00. Sheep and lambs, receipts light; market slow and dull; good to choice lambs, $9.00@10.00; fair to good, $7.00@8.00; good to choice wether, $5.50@6.00; good to choice ewes, $5.00@5.50. Hogs, receipts 1,500; market 10c higher; mediums, yorkers, lights and pigs, $8.10; roughs, $6.50; stags, $7.75.

GIVES SON BIG GIFT OF REALTY

William Waldorf Astor Enters Deeds Recording Transfer of $7,230,000.

New York, July 2.—Deeds recording the transfer of $7,230,000 worth of real estate from Wm. Waldorf Astor, of England, to his youngest son, Captain John Jacob Astor, on file here, was declared today to constitute the largest gift of real estate other than by bequest ever recorded in New York city. The deeds were filed yesterday by counsel for the elder Mr. Astor's interests in this country.

The gift included half of the old Astor house, the other half of which was torn down two years ago, and two office buildings in the financial district.

Captain John Jacob Astor, by this gift, becomes one of the largest real estate holders of Manhattan Island. He joined the English army several years ago and went to the front with the British troops early in the war as captain of the First Life Guards. It was reported that he was wounded in a battle in France last October.

ENEMY HAS FRANCE'S IRON

Seventy-four Per Cent of Mine Output is Controlled by Germany.

Paris, July 2.—More than 15,000,000 of the 16,500,000 tons of iron ore produced annually in France, worth about 67,000,000 francs, comes from the department of the Meuthe and Moselle, occupied by the Germans. Three and a half million tons of pig iron produced in France annually also comes from those regions and 2,250,000 of the 3,250,000 tons annual production of steel. Seventy-four per cent of the French iron industries, therefore, are immobilized.

Much of the information concerning the fate of French industries behind the German lines is anonymous. Privately, however, the report that every machine that can be utilized in Germany has been taken as well as all the money and products of the occupied regions, has been verified by reliable manufacturers who have means of communication that they are careful not to reveal.

The usual German system was applied to the distribution of the machines. A stock company of German manufacturers managed this part of the economic war. This company sent engineers to Belgium and northern France to select such machines as might be worth taking. They were shipped to Cologne and a complete catalogue was printed and sent to German manufacturers, offering them at prices ranging from 50 per cent of their value up. In this way German factories making shells for the army were able to increase their lathe equipment on good terms. The stock company took 15 per cent commission on the sale and the real owner received a requisition payable sometimes by the Reichsbank,more often by the Bank of France—six months after the conclusion of the war.

The requisition price is generally based on the cost price, less depreciation of 10 per cent a year, with a minimum value of 50 per cent.

PERMITS COTTON IMPORTS

Britain Lets Sweden Receive 10,000 Bales a Month.

Washington, June 30.—The British government announced through its embassy here yesterday an agreement with the Swedish Cotton Spinners' Association for the unrestricted importation into Sweden of 10,000 bales of cotton each month, if consigned to the association.

That amount is said to be more than twice the normal consumption of Swedish cotton mills, and fully acceptable to those importers. The embassy has notified its consular officers throughout the United States.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No 711-A, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

PARALYSIS Conquered at Last. Write for Proof. By Dr. Chase's Special Blood and Nerve Tablets. Dr. Chase, 224 N. Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THIN FOR YEARS--"GAINS 22 POUNDS IN 23 DAYS"

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon. Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work, I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure."

"I weighed 132 pounds when I commenced taking Sargol. After taking 20 days I weighed 144 pounds. Sargol is the most wonderful preparation for flesh building I have ever seen." declares D. Martin, and J. Meier adds: "For the past twenty years I have taken medicine every day for indigestion and got thinner every year. I took Sargol for forty days and feel better than I have felt in twenty years. My weight has increased from 150 to 170 pounds."

When hundreds of men and women—and there are hundreds with more coming every day—living in every nook and corner of this broad land, voluntarily testify to weight increases ranging all the way from 10 to

Here You Are!
Coca-Cola
TRADE-MARK REGISTERED
¶ Here's a new voice for the thirsty rooter—here's refreshment for the excited fan—here's deliciousness for all—Coca-Cola, the beverage that athletes endorse—that wise business men enjoy—that everyone welcomes for its simple, pure wholesomeness.
¶ Carbonated in bottles—at stands and in grand stands—and at soda fountains everywhere.
¶ Demand the genuine by full name—nicknames encourage substitution.
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.
Whenever you see an Arrow, think of Coca-Cola.

MAN PUTS BOMB IN CAPITOL AND SHOOTS MORGAN

Crazed by War Frank Holt Fires Twice at J. P. Morgan After Placing Explosive in U. S. Capitol.

After setting a bomb, which exploded in the senate reception room of the United States capitol at Washington the night of July 2, Frank Holt attempted to assassinate J. P. Morgan at East Isle, Mr. Morgan's summer home near Glen Cove, N. Y., on July 3. The would-be assassin was captured by Morgan's servants, after a tussle, and later confessed that he was the man who placed the bomb in the capitol.

Holt declared he was an instructor at Cornell university. He speaks with a marked German accent and is believed to be insane over the war. After his arrest he raved about the war, declaring over and over again that Mr. Morgan could end the war if he wanted to. The police said that the would-be assassin had brought, besides two revolvers, a satchel containing six sticks of dynamite, a bottle of nitroglycerin and several fulminating caps.

Morgan's assailant is in bad condition from lack of nourishcondition from lack of nourishment, while the financier is gaining strength, after being shot twice. Holt also suffered much from loss of blood from a wound received at the hands of Morgan's butler, who felled Holt, by striking him on the forehead with a heavy brass coal hod.

Arrives in a Taxicab.

The man arrived upon the 8:30 train on the Long Island Railroad and approached M. F. Ford, who operates a taxicab service in Glencove.

"I want to be driven to the residence of J. P. Morgan," said the man. "I want you to take me there quickly for I am in a big hurry."

The man was well dressed and Fords' suspicions were in no wise aroused by the request.

The "fare" got into the taxicab and began to read a newspaper. He showed no symptoms of nervousness and was entirely self-possessed. The distance to 'East Island," the Morgan country place, was quickly covered.

When the Morgan place was reached the stranger got out of the cab and, as he paid his fare, he remarked to the taxicab driver:

"This is the man who is responsible for the European war," at the same time pointing toward the palatial mansion nestling among the trees.

The chauffeur, believing from the man's appearance that he was a business acquaintance of the banker, thought nothing of the remark and made some commonplace reply as he drove away.

Passing up the driveway the visitor rung the bell, which was answered at once by a butler.

"I wish to see Mr. Morgan at once," said the man. As an afterthought, he added, as though to insure his seeing the financier, "It is very important."

The servant disappeared, but after a moment returned, saying:

"Mr. Morgan regrets to say that he cannot see you because he is very busy."

Pulls His Revolver.

This aroused the stranger's anger.

"Won't he see me?" he snarled, drawing a 38-caliber revolver from his pocket. "He will see me. He is responsible for this war and it has got to stop. He is the man who can stop it."

The butler, upon seeing the weapon, gave a shout of fear, and Mr. Morgan, who was reading in his library at the time, hurried to ascertain the cause of the commotion.

As Mr. Morgan appeared, the butler, mastering his fear, grappled with the assailant, who was shouting. "I cannot help it; I must see Morgan. This war has got to stop. It has gone too far now. I've come here to serve my country."

In the scuffle the weapon was dropped, but the would-be assassin, breaking the other's grip, drew another pistol, a 32-calibre weapon.

"Help my country," he shouted at the financier, who had stopped short at the sight which greeted his eyes."

Two Shots Take Effect.

Before Mr. Morgan could say anything the man began to fire. One bullet struck Mr. Morgan in the leg, inflicting a flesh wound, and the other hit him in the side. The financier retained his presence of mind and started forward for his assailant. The noise had aroused the household and servants were pouring in from all directions. Even the housemaids took part in overpowering the man.

The butler had picked up a heavy brass coal hod which he hurled at the stranger, striking him in the forehead and knocking him down. In the meantime Mr. Morgan, not knowing how badly he was hurt, staggered into his library and collapsed in a chair.

While some of the servants were telephoning for Dr. William H. Seabriskie and for the police, others were caring for the financier, and still others were trussing up the prostrate man, who was now confidently believed to be an anarchist.

When Dr. Seabriskie arrived he made a hasty examination id immediately reassured the family that Mr. Morgan's wounds were slight and that no fears need be felt.

Constable Frank McCahill arrived and took charge of the prisoner. The stranger, his face and clothes covered with blood from the cut in his forehead, was in the hall of the Morgan home, shouting at the assembled servants, who glared back at him. All were armed with such nondescript weapons as shovels, canes, gardening articles and, in short, anything that could be found.

"I was sent by God to do this," screamed the man. "Nobody helped me. I am an American citizen. I am willing to pay with my life for what I have done."

It was evident the man thought he had killed Mr. Morgan.

McCahill hastened the man to the town hall, where he was questioned at length.

"I won't tell my name, but I am an American citizen," declared the prisoner.

"Morgan ought to stop this war. He is the only one who can do it. I want the world to know my position. My country will thank me for this noble deed."

The prisoner further showed his pro-German tendencies when he talked about the position of J. P. Morgan & Co. as the fiscal agents and ammunition buyers of the allies in this country.

Shortly after his arrest the man was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Luyster on a charge of felonious assault and held without bail. Later he was removed to Mineola and placed in the Nassau county jail.

"Why did you do this?" asked Justice Luyster.

"Because I am a true American citizen," replied the prisoner. "I am going to do all I can to end this war in Europe. The only way to do it is to kill those responsible for it."

After that, the prisoner became silent and would say no more. He would not even answer questions.

Dr. Connelly, who examined the prisoner, declared he was undoubtedly insane.

One of the bullets which struck Mr. Morgan hit an oil painting which was on the wall behind him. The man's aim was bad and neither of the bullets came near a vital spot. The one which might have inflicted a serious, or perhaps fatal wound, was that which struck the left side.

The police made a thorough examination of the two suit cases carried by the stranger. They found evidence, they declared, upon which they will have no difficulty in having the man indicted upon the charge of attempting to murder Mr. Morgan. The satchels revealed numerous railroad tickets to all parts of the country, indicating he was prepared to use almost any road to escape. There was an express slip upon which was written the name "Schwartzenheimer." That is believed to be the man's name. Numerous irrationaly worded notes were also found. The express tag showed that a package had been sent from Ithaca, N. Y., to Dallas, Texas.

Butler's Act Saved Life.

Servants examining the premises after the shooting found the first bullet, apparently the one which had ripped through the flesh of the breast. It was lodged in an oil painting on the library wall. The other bullet entered the hip and came out through the groin. It was not found in the first search. Henry Fiske, Mr. Morgan's butler, who felled the assailant with a coal hod and thereby doubtless saved Mr. Morgan from serious injury, was not hurt, apparently, by his encounter afterwards with the would be assassin.

The police assert that Holt had been living in Glencove about a week. He had been seen by various persons on the street and his presence in the neighborhood of the Morgan home last Thursday had been commented on before the shooting.

Dazed by Blow.

The terrific force of the blow the assailant received from the coal hod had caused him to bleed profusely, and he appeared to be weakening as the day passed. Although he had appeared to be but little hurt at first, he became, or feigned to become, dazed about noon. It was thought that possibly he was suffering from a fractured skull.

Statement by Prisoner.

A statement prapered by Holt was addressed to William E. Luyster, the justice of the peace who had questioned the man about the shooting. Holt signed the communication "F. Holt, Dallas, Texas, and Ithaca." The statement reads:

"My motive in coming here was to try to force Mr. Morgan to use his influence with the manufacturers of munitions in the United States and with the millionaires who are financing the war loans to have an embargo put on shipments of war munitions so as to relieve the American people from complicity in the deaths of thousands of our European brothers.

"If Germany should be able to buy munitions here we would, of course, positively refuse to sell to her. The reason that the American people have not as yet stopped the shipments seems to be that we are getting rich out of this traffic; but do we not get enough prosperity out of noncontraband shipments, and would it not be better for us to make what money we can without causing the slaughter of thousands of Europeans?

"I am very sorry that I had to cause the Morgan family this unpleasantness, but I believe that if Mr. Morgan would put his shoulder to the wheel he could accomplish what I have endeavored to. Of course, I did not want to injure Mr. Morgan, as I wanted him to do the work I could not do. I hope that he will do his share anyhow. We must stop our participation in the killing of Europeans, and God will take care of the rest."

Holt was held on an assault charge. There was no formal arraignment.

5,520,000 IN NEW YORK

New York, July 4.—Secretary of State Francis M. Hugo gave out the totals of the new state census of Brooklyn and Queens. Some of the figures were estimated, but are believed quite accurate. They follow:

New York state, 10,000,000; Greater New York, 5,520,000; Brooklyn, 1,808,191; Queens, 394,851; Bronx, 750,000,

MORGAN'S ASSAILANT WHO SET CAPITOL BOMB

View of the wrecked east reception room on the main floor of the senate wing of the capitol building at Washington. Photo shows the destruction wraught by the bomb explosion, the perpetration of which has been confessed by F. Holt, former tutor in German at Cornell University. He attempted to assassinate J. Pierpont Morgan on July 3.

Holt has confessed that he set the bomb—one of his own manufacture and unique in design—about 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon and that he then waited in Washington until he heard the explosion, when he caught the midnight train for New York to continue his fixed campaign of anarchy and murder.

PLANS DIDN'T COME RIGHT, MORGAN ASSAILANT WRITES

Mineola, N. Y., July 4.—Following is the text of a letter mailed today from the Mineola jail by Holt. It was addressed to his father-in-law, Rev. O. F. Sensabaugh, of Dallas, Texas, and explains the scope of Holt's plans:

"Mineola, July 4, 1915.

"Dear Father Sensabaugh: I heard last night that you had telegraphed for particulars, but as I had already written and telegraphed Leona and as the papers gave your interview I did not think you needed any more particulars. The papers must have had plenty of them. How terrible it all looks now, and how different from my plans. What can I say to console you and the family? It is too much all at once. My heart and brain are in such agony that words cannot express. I fear you wish to come here, but I hope you will not do that. I am well taken care of, and the grand jury cannot meet until September. I am held without bail on plea without guilt, and so I just wait, though I wish death might come to end it all at once. Life under these conditons is unspeakably horrible.

"Yet I think I did right. Only my plans did not come out as I intended. I went to the Morgan home in order to force him to use his great influence to stop the shipment of explosive. That's why I took some explosives with me in order to be able to demonstrate to him ad oculus what the use of machines of murder mean, but I did not wish to hurt anyone. I wanted him to be in the same danger (him and his family) that we are imposing on Europe. I wanted to send him out to the manufacturers and men of influence to plead with them for real American neutrality while I held his wife and dear children in some upper room of the house.

"I found the three children in a parlor and asked them to come upstairs with me. They came. No objection. I walked ahead. That was my mistake. If I had been behind them all might have been different now.

"When I reached the top of the stairs Mrs. Morgan came screaming toward me and Mr. Morgan behind her. Now, instead of stopping and giving me a chance, all went off in an explosion of excitement. No chance for explanation. Mr. Morgan jumped at me, although I held a revolver in each hand. This physical courage overruled my moral courage. I rolled on the hall floor. I tried to shoot in the air, but someone grabbed my hand and pressed it down; at least that is the only reason for Mr. Morgan's being touched.

"Of course, all was over in a few moments, and I was unconscious for awhile. Soon I was in their hands and learned to my sorrow that Mr. Morgan was hurt, for he was to go out and do the work I could not do.

"The slaughter must be stopped, and we must stop helping it on. The people must rise to the realization of their best interests and demand an embargo on arms. Let us hope it will come soon. If not, our children will suffer the consequences, if not our own generation.

"I have tried to do my duty; now the rest of the country must do theirs.

"God bless you all. I am in His hands, so don't worry about me.

"Affectionately,

"(Signed) FRANK."

HOLT'S WIFE DEFENDS HIM

Declares Action Was Result of Overwork and Nervous Breakdown.

Dallas, Texas, July 4.—That she believes her husband shot J. P. Morgan while suffering from a mental aberration, was the declaration of Mrs. Frank Holt this afternoon. Mrs. Holt, who is the daughter of Rev. O. F Sensabaugh, presiding elder of the Methodist church, South, and one of the best beloved ministers in the state, is ready to join her husband at any time, but friends have advised that she can do no good in New York Martin W. Littleton, a former Texan, and friend of the Sensabaugh family, has been asked to look into the case, but it is evident that the family does not contemplate a vigorous defense, so confident are they that it will be brought out that Frank Holt is a victim of overwork and temporary insanity.

In an interview this afternoon Mrs. Holt said:

"I am supposed to be the wife of the Frank Holt who shot Mr. Morgan on Saturday. I am hoping against hope that there has been some frightful mistake. I came to Dallas recently preparatory to making a home for my husband, he recently having been elected to a position in Southern Methodist University in the department of romance languages. I know that my husband has been very intense in his work at Cornell and that he was much absorbed in the preparation of his work in the new university at Dallas, all of which brought about a nervous strain and a depressed state of health, but I had not a suspicion that any mental trouble had resulted. I believed that a little rest was all that was necessary for the restoration of his health. I am sure that Frank had no ill will against Mr. Morgan personally and had no class prejudice against wealth.

"He has never given any evidence of socialistic tendencies. I am sure that the great misfortune that has come to him is due solely to a nervous breakdown.

"While in poor health, he was proud of his election to the faculty of the new university. We have two children, one 2 years old and the other a baby, and Mr. Holt was devoted to them both. Most of the time he was cheerful as to the outlook and his only trouble was overwork.

"One thing that probably depressed him was that physicians had told him that he had tuberculosis of the bones, and, while he made no complaint, he frequently referred to his failure to gain in weight. A few years ago he suffered from severe headaches, but during the last few years they had grown less severe, or, rather by diet and careful living, they had been controlled.

"You can corroborate my statements regarding my husband from his schoolmates and friends at any of the universities he attended. I know that they would say that he was a man of strict integrity and high ideals, and that lawlessness was no part of his makeup. My father, who is known over the entire southwest as a high-minded man, loved and respected his son-in-law.

"There is, therefore, nothing in my husband's history, associations or character that can offer any possible explanation for his acts, except that they are the result of nervous disorders, and his friends are unanimous in that conclusion, and none of them for a moment consider his conduct in any manner other than that of a temporarily irresponsible person, and they, as well our family, are entirely confident as to the outcome of the trial."

According to the census of 1910, there are 1,278,667 German-born men more than 21 in the United States. Of these 889,007 had been naturalized and were American citizens.

BOMB WRECKS A SENATE ROOM

Letter Announcing Proposed Blast Protests Against Export of War Munitions.

Washington, July 3.—The public reception room in the senate wing of the capitol of the United States was wrecked just before last midnight by an explosion probably caused by a bomb or an infernal machine. No one was injured, and today there was only one clue, a letter received by the Washington Times, an evening newspaper, bearing a postmark timed before the explosion, announcing that it would take place.

The letter, although written June 1, was mailed last night at 10 o'clock, nearly two hours before the explosion. It was signed "R Peace."

The letter was a rambling argument against exports of war munitions to Europe.

"By the way," said the writer at the outset of his argument, "don't blame this on the Germans, or on Bryan. I am an old-fashioned American with a conscience, if it is not a sin to have a conscience. * * * Let each nation make her own man-killing machines. Sorry I had to use explosives (for the last time, I hope). It is the export kind and ought to make enough noise to be heard above the voices that clamor for war and blood money. This explosion is the exclamation point to my appeal for peace."

He closed his letter with a proposal for a referendum on the question of war exports, which he characterized "a colossal American crime."

Part of the letter was typewritten and part was written with a pen. The handwriting was apparently not that of an uneducated person.

Professor Charles Monroe, an expert on high explosives, from the federal bureau of mines, was called in and began an investigation with Superintendent Elliott Woods, of the capitol building himself a scientist.

Both officials spent the early part of the day in the laboratory of Mr. Woods declining to see inquirers or make any announcements. They declined to let it be known whether they were examining any evidence left by the explosion to indicate its cause.

M. D. Loutham, chief of the capitol police, before he knew of the published letter, had declared it was possible for a man to have entered the capitol last night through some of the windows. There was only one policeman on guard last night in the senate wing. At the time of the explosion this officer, George Gunn, was making his rounds, and was in the rotunda. The only other man in the senate wing was Watchman Jones, who was seated near the main door on the floor below.

"Ten minutes before the explosion, Officer Gunn had been in the reception room," said Loutham, "and he had closed one of the windows because of a strong draft blowing through. The other window was open."

Superintendent Woods and his assistants believe that the explosive was placed near the telephone switchboard, on the window sill behind it, where it would not be noticed. It was at this point where the explosion did the most damage.

WHEELER QUITS AS DRY LEADER

Goes to Washington, Leaving White to Conduct Ohio Fight.

Columbus, July 2. — Wayne B. Wheeler, superintendent of the Ohio Anti-Saloon League, resigned Thursday. He will be succeeded by James A. White, attorney for the league. Wheeler goes to the national headquarters of the Anti-Saloon League in Washington, where he will be the right-hand man of National Superintendent Rev. Purley A. Baker.

White has been assistant superintendent as well as counsel for the Ohio branch of the league ever since he retired as mayor of Barnesville, where he succeeded in putting blind tigers and bootleggers out of business after the city had been voted dry. His fight against the lawless element in that city won for him more than a state-wide reputation as a fighter.

Drys File Petition.

Coincident with the change in the superintendency, the league Tuesday filed with Secretary of State Hildebrand its petition initiating state-wide prohibition through a referendum. The petition filed a month ahead of the actual time limit, bore 134,243 signatures. Petitions were filed from 81 counties, Hamilton county being among the missing seven. White declared, however, that petitions from all the counties would be filed.

DOCTOR TELLS BOYS HOW TO PICK GOOD WIFE

San Francisco, July 1.—"I always advise young men to marry the oldest girl in the family, because younger children get waited on by their elders and, therefore, the older sister shoulders responsibility, and responsibility makes for character," said Dr. G. Hardy Clark of Waterloo, Iowa, in a lecture before a child welfare audience at the Panama-Pacific exposition yesterday.

BOMB MAKER HAS TRY AT SUICIDE

Morgan Assailant, Near Collapse, Opens Artery at Wrist.

Mineola, N. Y., July 6.—Frank Holt, the man who shot J. Pierpont Morgan and exploded a dynamite bomb in the national capitol at Washington, tried to commit suicide today, but his attempt was foiled by the vigilance of the guards.

Extracting the rubber from a lead pencil, Holt bent the tin holder into a sharp point with his teeth and attempted to gash himself and open an artery. However, he was under observation all the time and the improvised weapon was taken from him before the prisoner could do himself any serious harm.

Keeper McCaffery, who was in charge of the jail in the absence of the warden, admitted that the prisoner is in a bad way, both mentally and physically.

At times the prisoner's broken nerves caused him to cry out frenziedly. At other times he wept or moaned to himself:

"O, God, please let me die!"

The original belief of the authorities, based upon Holt's own story, that he acted alone and without any accomplice, may prove wrong. The authorities, within the past 24 hours, are said to have received information which led them to begin an investigation along another channel.

According to an employe of the Long Island railroad, Holt boarded a train at Jamaica, last Thursday, accompanied by a short, thick set man, who carried a large suit case, which was evidently quite heavy, for it required the efforts of both men to litt it into the baggage rack. It was upon that day, according to the prisoner's own story, that he made his first visit to the Morgan estate, to get the lay of the land.

During the trip both men acted suspiciously. Between Jamaica and New Hyde Park, a comparatively short distance, both changed their seats at least four times. When they talked together it was in whispers. Both had thick German accents.

When the train reached Sea Cliff, which is the last station reached before Glen Cove, the short, thick set man alighted, taking the suit case with him. As he did so his companion called out:

"Good bye and good luck to you. I will see you tomorrow at the same place if you are alive."

The railroad employe was requested to visit the Nassau county jail this afternoon to identify Holt, if possible.

As he became more sullen and morose Holt's anger against his wealthy victim has increased. Some of his angry outbursts have been put into letters. His letter writing may be stopped, however, as the prison authorities are taking every precaution to prevent him from harming himself and he may not be allowed the use of a pen.

Even Holt's suspenders were removed and the laces were removed from his shoes to prevent him from trying to hang himself.

Holt's hearing on a charge of felonious assault is scheduled to take place tomorrow at Glen Cove before Justice of the Peace Luyster, but on account of the condition of the prisoner it may have to be postponed. Mr. Morgan will not be at the preliminary hearing, although he is expected to testify at the trial, unless something now unforeseen occurs.

If Holt's mental condition does not improve he may never be brought to trial, but may be sent to the Matteawan asylum for the criminal insane by a commission.

BERNSTORFF GETS 100 THREATENING LETTERS

Many Threaten Violence to German Ambassador.

New York, July 4.—Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, is in seclusion at the home of friends in the country, and at the summer home of the German embassy at Cedarhurst, L. I., information regarding his whereabouts is withheld.

It is admitted by Prince Von Hatzfeldt-Trachenberg, charge d'affaires, that about 100 threatening letters have been received at the embassy, some declaring the writer expected to make a personal attack upon Count Von Bernstorff.

The charge d'affaires denies, however, his chief has paid any attention to the letters or made any complaint to the United States government. Count Von Bernstorff, according to Prince Von Hatzfeldt-Trachenberg, is merely "enjoying a well-earned and much needed rest," away from the cares of office.

MORGAN MAKES PROGRESS; BULLETS ARE REMOVED

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 6.—Exceptional progress toward recovery is being made by J. Pierpont Morgan, the famous financier, who was twice shot by Frank Holt, a former college professor, at his summer home at "East Island," on Saturday.

Mr. Morgan was said to have passed a good night. His son, Junius Spencer Morgan, in conversation with a friend, said:

"Father is doing finely. He is getting along all right and we are all overjoyed at the apparent rapidity of his progress."

The two 32-calibre bullets which entered Mr. Morgan's side and leg have been removed by Dr. H. H. M. Lyle and Dr. J. M. Markoe.

The armed guards upon the Morgan estate are maintaining the utmost vigilance. Admission was even refused to A. H. Woods, police commissioner of New York city. The grounds swarm with private detectives.

LETTER TO KAISER FOUND IN HOLT'S SECRET POCKET

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 6.—Justice of the Peace William E. Luyster made a more careful examination of Holt's suitcase last night and found in a concealed pocket between two thin sheets of leather the following typewritten letter to his majesty the German kaiser

"My Dear Sir—I hope that you will listen to my plea in the same spirit in which it is made. Let me assure you that I represent the ideal American, i. e., the real American as he is in his heart of hearts. My name is either known to you or will be in a day or two, so don't brush this letter aside as of no importance.

"We Americans have your best interests in mind and are striving to aid the unfortunate European belligerents, but in order that we may be able to work for you effectively, we must find you reasonable and exhibiting the spirit of humanity and not of landgrabbing.

"If, for instance, France should ask for the French-speaking portions of Lorraine, or Italy for her Italian population, or Austria and Serbia for adequate seaports, that would seem reasonable to us. But when we hear of Germany contemplating to annex Belgium, or of England wishing to take German South Africa, then we get impatient.

"If, then, the American heart and mind and means are to help you, we beg of you not to allow any reports of selfish aggrandizement come to our ears. We feel that such an attitude would not lead to a real settlement, but merely lay the foundation for more war.

"Affectionately, R. Pearce."

DROP BOMBS ON GERMAN TROOP TRAIN; KILL 100

Pretoria, South Africa, July 2.—Two British aeroplanes successfully bombarded German troop trains at Otavi, German Southwest Africa, it was announced today. Nearly 100 German soldiers are believed to have been killed.

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RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Interurban motormen, conductors; earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now. State age; details free. Box L-61, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere. Particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP.

A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain cloth seams. Any sewing machine. Steady. No canvassing. No triflers wanted. Samples 10c.; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Rehoboth, Del.

Ladies do sewing at home, material furnished; no canvassing; stamped envelope. Acme Sales Co., Dept. 85, Denver, Colo.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men and women everywhere. Government jobs; $75 month. Short hours. Vacations. Rapid advancement. Steady work. Common education sufficient. Pull unnecessary. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. A-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Earn $500 annually; commercial information wanted; spare time; confidential. "Cleo," Evansville, Ind.

POULTRY.

Day Old Chicks. Low prices for July delivery. Best, winter layers are hatched in July. Immediate delivery of strong, pure blooded stock, Rocks, Reds, Leghorns, Orpingtons, Wyandottes; our last hatch of the season, July 28th. Catalog free. Tiffin Poultry Farms & Hatchery, Dept. 11, Tiffin, Ohio.

AGENTS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D. C.

Agents—General Agents—Write for information on brand new 25c kitchen necessity. Sells on sight. R. H. Scranton buys two gross weekly, his profit $43.20. Sample 25c. H. W. Edson, 26 7th st., Binghamton, N. Y.

$5.00 daily guaranteed hustler in each territory calling on automobile owners introducing Orolo guaranteed carbon remover. Territory distributors also wanted. Orolo Manufacturing Co., Louisville, Ky.

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Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVEST-INF FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

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Farms Wanted. We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send cash price and description. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

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We pay 25c each for farmers' names. Send dime for contract. G-Sun, LeRoy, Mich.

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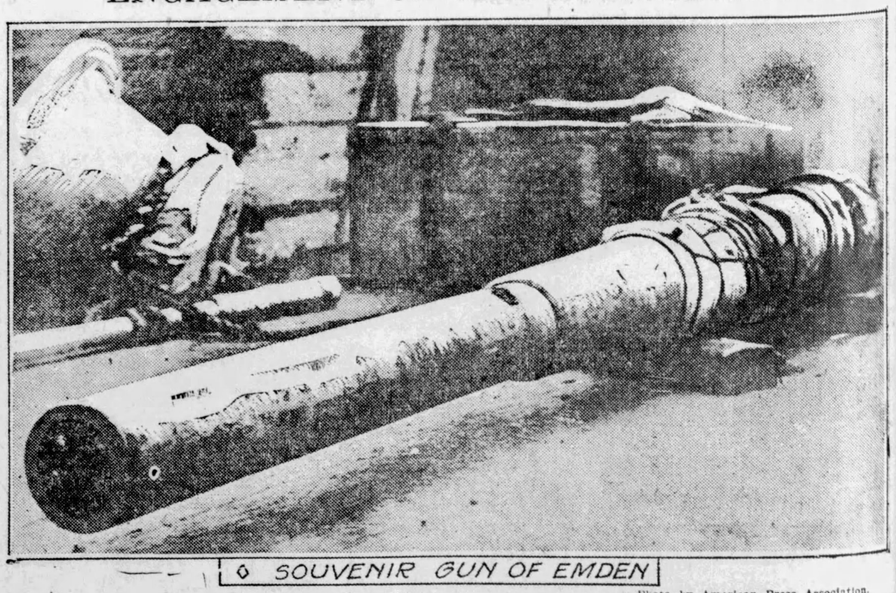
GUN FROM EMDEN TO COMMEMORATE ENGAGEMENT OF THE AUSTRALIAN NAVY



◊ SOUVENIR GUN OF EMDEN

—Photo by American Press Association.

In the accompanying illustration is shown a gun from the cruiser Emden. The gun is being exhibited throughout Australia for the purpose of arousing patriotism and demonstrating the efficiency of the Australian navy. It will be recalled that the Emden had a most spectacular career, being called the terror of the seas. The gun shown here played an important part in the sinking and capture of many hostile craft.